

OFFICERS GET \$1000 BOARD IN RAID

Deputies Also Take in 22 Other Devices in This County

Thousand-dollar punch boards! Deputy Sheriff James Workman and James Musick found out yesterday the scale on which some punch boards are operated in Orange county, as they confiscated a board in Westminster which was a potential gold mine. Ten thousand punches, at a time a shot, would bring \$1000 tinkling into the cash register.

Prizes on the board totaled \$282—a net profit to owner and operator of \$718.

The two deputies confiscated some 22 other boards in a tour of the county, picking up boards with a face value of \$500, \$250, and other amounts.

The Thousand-dollar board came from the Green Gables cafe in Westminster. Six other punchboards were confiscated at the Italian cafe on the coast highway. Only two of the establishments visited by the deputies were canny about legality. One cafe at the Eddie Martin airport and another at Costa Mesa netted no boards, because proprietors told the deputies they would have to play checkers with the problem on the back before they could be paid, and then payment would have to come from the S. and F. Sales company, owners of the devices. That makes punchboard-punching legal.

Their 23 seizures of yesterday are just a scratch on the surface, the deputies reported.

"We just hit the high spots then," they said. "There are lots more to be checked."

YOUTHS IN JAIL
Jack Goeddel and Leonard Smith, 18-year-old Long Beach youths, today were serving 30-day terms in the county jail on petty theft charges. They were booked by San Clemente police yesterday.

DRIVER ARRESTED
Albert A. Allen, 34, 819 1/2 East Second street, was jailed by Orange police last night on drunk driving charges.

MORE ABOUT FLOODS

(Continued From Page 1)
doubly alert after being cautioned by Mayor August Bode against "premature rejoicing."

Some thought the crest had passed last night after the river had remained stationary for 15 hours but, when it again began to creep higher, the coast guard ordered its first all night patrol along the levee front.

Find 15 Bodies
Mayor R. D. Burdick of the army engineers predicted the Cairo gauge might rise slightly during the next two days, but was unworried.

"The crest is in sight and the magnitude of the stage has been pretty definitely indicated," he said.

New Madrid, Mo., below Cairo, was saddened by word that the bodies of 15 victims of Saturday night's barge sinking had been recovered and 14 still were missing. Army engineers said dredging operations in the spillway where the barge sank would continue until all bodies had been recovered.

Fair weather encouraged a crew of men who worked indefatigably to hold the Hickman, Ky., seawall, Tiptonville, Tenn., was nearly surrounded by water but the situation had brightened considerably since flood waters broke through two sections of the slough landing neck near Bessie, Tenn. Dikes at Millwood and Ferguson, Ark., were watched closely for signs of weakness.

Cold added to the hardship of thousands of refugees in Arkansas and they huddled around stoves in hilltop camps. The Red Cross said 200,000 lowlanders in the Mississippi valley had been driven from their homes.

MORE ABOUT STRIKE

(Continued From Page 1)
tions, paralyzed since the start of the costly strike at midnight, Oct. 29.

Returns last night from San Pedro showed marine engineers, masters, mates and pilots; sailors, and radio telegraphers voting heavily in favor of accepting agreements.

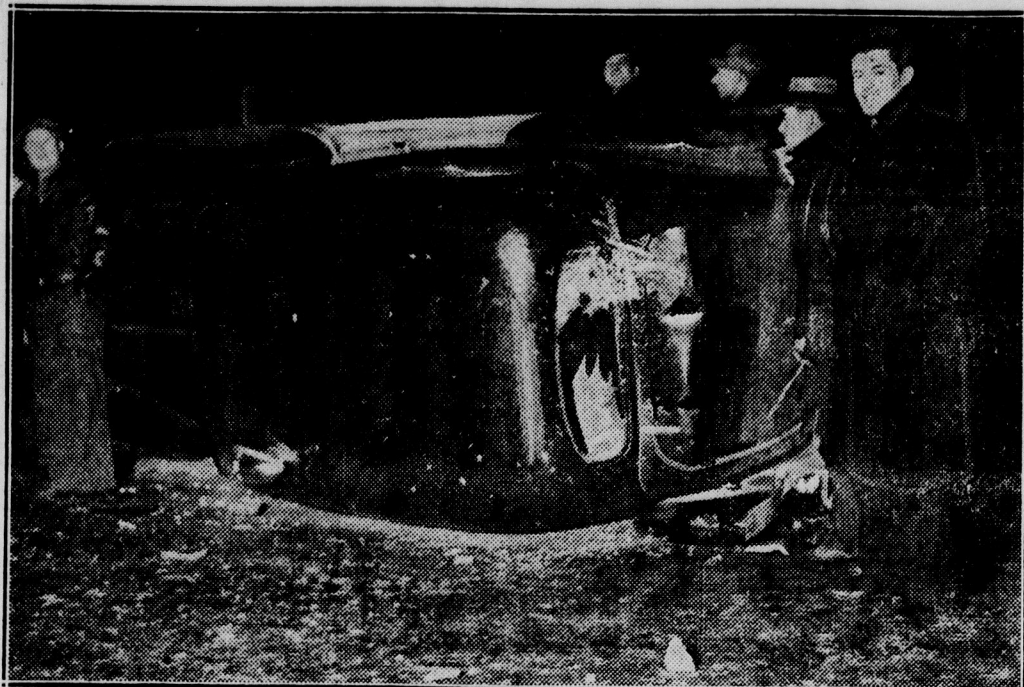
239 Ships Idle

A similar trend was reported in Seattle and San Francisco which has been the nerve center of the strike, affecting nearly 40,000 workers and halting 239 vessels. The McCormick Steamship company, operating the largest fleet of vessels through the Golden Gate, announced plans for prompt resumption of coastwise, intercoastal, West Indies and South American routes.

The Dollar and American-Hawaiian lines previously had announced plans for sailings before the end of the week. The big Dollar liner, President Hoover, one of the largest transpacific merchantmen, was among the ships scheduled to sail from here this week.

Strikers, having consigned waterfront picket shacks to flames here, generally awaited completion of the voting and announcement of the result.

Auto Strikers Overturn Car



Angered by attempts to halt the passage of food to stay-in strikers in Fisher Body plant No. 2, Flint, Mich., strike sympathizers overturned this automobile of Sheriff Thomas W. Wolcott and battled police for five hours. Deputies climbed out of the machine unhurt. Governor Murphy later called out the National Guard.

STATE HEALTH FIDO ISN'T HOME TODAY

Insurance STARTED

Gets 'Jail Term' For Biting

VICTORIA, B. C. (AP)—The provincial health commission announced today it hopes to eliminate "shopping around" for medical attention under North America's first compulsory state health insurance plan.

Under the plan, effective March 1, the 100,000 British Columbians who earn less than \$1800 annually will pay 2 per cent of their weekly wages and employers will pay 1 per cent of their payrolls into a fund to pay doctors.

The commissioner stated "the general practitioner will be placed in the position of doing as much as he wishes for any patient on his list. His opportunity to develop under health insurance will be greatly facilitated."

The insured will select a general practitioner, and the practitioner will determine when to call in a specialist. In obstetric cases, the insured can make a choice, too, but the chosen general practitioner must attend the mother for all other matters.

KVOE Flood Relief Plan Nets \$80

More than \$60 already has been contributed by school children of Buena Park and Costa Mesa to KVOE's Red Cross flood relief fund, Wallace Wiggins, program director, announced today.

Wiggins said contributions from Laguna Beach would be in by tomorrow, and that Buena Park children had given more than \$20 and Costa Mesa students more than \$40 to the fund.

Wiggins' plan is for voluntary contributions of 5 cents each from children of elementary grades and 10 cents each from high school and junior college students.

Kirby Tells How To Design Homes

Problems of the architect in designing houses for small lots and small pocketbooks were told to 20-30 club members last night by Donald Beach Kirby, Southern California architect.

Rhodes Finley was named as delegate to a service club meeting planned for Friday to discuss the proposed new junior college plant here.

Club members also began planning for a joint meeting of all Orange county 20-30 clubs to be held here soon.

Concealing Strike Facts Is Upheld

WASHINGTON, (AP)—The house labor committee voted unanimously today upon recommendation of Secretary Perkins to report adversely a resolution which would have required her to furnish all information available concerning current automobile strikes.

In a letter to the committee, Miss Perkins said its adoption would "completely destroy" the department as an "instrument of mediation and conciliation" because it applied only to the labor side of the question.

Read Testimony Of Cannon Trial

WASHINGTON, (AP)—Testimony given at Bishop James Cannon Jr.'s criminal trial in 1933 was read to the jury today at the trial of the churchman's \$500,000 libel suit against Representative Tinkham of Massachusetts.

The testimony read today included a statement by Frank B. Dunford of Richmond, Va., quoting Cannon as saying he would rather go to jail than divulge recipients of Anti-Smith campaign money in Virginia.

SANITY HEARING
Darwin Black went on trial for his sanity in superior court today in a contested action. The defendant denies that he is insane and a jury was selected in Judge James L. Allen's department of superior court today to decide the issue.

Funds for Flood Relief Still Pour in Today

Contributions to the Red Cross flood relief fund by the four chapters of Orange county up to 10 o'clock this morning, and the minimum quotas which had been assigned to them, are as follows:

Santa Ana, quota, \$5000; contributions, \$6988.25.
Orange, quota, \$600; contributions, \$1306.70.
Anaheim, quota, \$1000; contributions, \$1660.98.
Fullerton, quota, \$2000; contributions, \$1660.25.
County total, quota, \$8600; contributions, \$11,616.25.

AVERT BANK BOARD BLASTS BURGLARY? LOBBY PLAN

Did a Placentia bank just escape a burglary Monday night? That was the question puzzling Police Chief Gus Barnes of Placentia today. A window in the bank was broken. Two youths were in the county jail charged with stealing an auto. Barnes saw them in Placentia just after the window in the Bank of America branch was broken.

Meanwhile Ralph Schwalter, 22, Placentia, and Daniel Osborne, 24, Fullerton, were in the county jail under technical charges of driving an auto without the owner's consent.

Trained by Barnes and his assistant, Horace Lucy, the pair fled from Placentia after the window was broken, Barnes said, and was heard from later after an automobile was stolen in Fullerton. The car, wrecked with the two youths inside, was found along the highway. After first aid treatment for severe head injuries, the couple was brought to the county jail.

Local Carpenters Offered Jobs

Fifteen Orange county carpenters will be given jobs on Metropolitan Water district aqueduct work.

An order for that many carpenters was given to the National Re-employment service here yesterday afternoon by A. G. Volbrecht, labor representative of the Associated General Contractors, who have the contract for construction of the huge aqueduct which will bring Colorado river water to three Orange county cities.

The carpenters must be in good physical condition. They will be paid \$7.20 a day, six days a week for an eight-hour working day. Many other Orange county workers have been given jobs on the aqueduct construction project.

Talent Tryouts To Start Tonight

First of a series of elimination contests to pick performers for the Orange County Peace Officers association dance March 13 will be held tonight.

Besides a professional salary for appearing at the benefit dance, the winner will get an audition with Fanchon and Marco, according to Lee Mann, dance manager. Preliminary contests will be held each Wednesday night, with finals March 10. Registrations are being accepted at the Blu-Note Music company, 420 West Fourth street.

Strikers Maintain 'Cigaret Shift'

FLINT, Mich. (AP)—"Sit down" strikers in the Chevrolet plant No. 4 kept an alternating shift of cigarette smokers on duty tonight.

Word came out through the lines of national guardsmen, who circled the area, that the strikers had a plentiful supply of cigarettes on hand but no matches. Fires are banned in the occupied plant so the system of maintaining a "light" was devised.

Blame Two Drivers For Crash Death

A coroner's jury today had declared that two drivers equally negligent in a traffic crash Jan. 27, which resulted in the death of Mrs. Alma Courtis.

Driver of the car which was involved in the collision with Mrs. Courtis was Robert Fullerton. The accident occurred at Gothard and Talbert roads near Huntington Beach.

RANCHERS TO GET FROST AID HERE

Individual citrus growers of Orange county who suffered losses in the recent freeze will be taken care of by federal loaning agencies.

This promise was made personally by W. D. Ellis, general agent of the Farm Credit administration of Berkeley and T. P. Coates, president of the Production Credit corporation of Berkeley, who were in Orange county yesterday making a personal inspection of damage from the frost.

Offer Service
Citrus growers who lost all or most of their crop because of the freeze will be extended plenty of time in which to repay loans, the officials said. Those who will get top prices from fruit because of the relative scarcity expected, it was said, will be expected to meet their obligations.

"The policies of the Federal Land bank, the Berkeley Bank for Cooperatives, the Federal Intermediate Credit bank and the Production Credit association are not based upon 'fair weather,'" Ellis said. "They are all conceived on a constructive foundation to be of permanent service to agriculture on a sound business basis."

Farmer's Viewpoint
"Already the local national farm loan and production credit associations throughout the affected areas are making surveys so that they may be prepared to act in behalf of farmer-members and new applicants as each individual case may justify."

"These associations are run by boards of local farmer-directors who have a sympathetic understanding of the farmer's problem and of the possibilities of recovery from a long-time viewpoint."

Ellis pointed out that seasonal setbacks are to be expected in any line of agriculture, that all sections have them and for that reason such a factor is considered in the operation of a credit system which is designed particularly to meet the needs of the farmers. The Farm Credit administration units appreciate fully the stability of the sub-tropical fruit industry in California and Arizona, he said.

"In my many trips throughout the areas now involved I have seen 30, 40 and 50-year-old trees come through more than one freeze," Ellis said, "and they will continue to do so. In the present situation, I suggest that the grower, himself, get in touch with his local unit of the Farm Credit administration and work out his own individual problem. He will find the agency ready to cooperate."

URGES ACTION ON MWD

Problems confronting builders of the Metropolitan water district aqueduct, and advisability of early action on the part of Orange county as a whole if benefits of imported water are to be enjoyed, were explained to members of the Rotary club by Franklin Thomas, head of the engineering department at Cal Tech, at yesterday's luncheon meeting.

Two possible routes for the aqueduct serving this area have been outlined, Thomas said. The first would enter from the north, leaving the main line near La Verne, and would serve only the three present member cities, Santa Ana, Anaheim and Fullerton. The second would cross the hills near Corona and would enter from the east, splitting to serve north and south sections of the county, he explained.

The imported water, the speaker said, will be sold at a cost of \$15 per acre foot by the MWD and can be used for domestic purposes without treatment, except for a softening process. Thomas was introduced by Col. S. H. Finley, Guy Gilbert, club president, presided.

FLOODS PERIL NORTHWEST

PORTLAND, Ore. (AP)—Road plows and milder temperatures gave the Pacific Northwest partial success from the snow-melting snow yesterday, but the danger of fire and growing fears of flood hung over the storm-battered populace.

At least six people have lost their lives in winter's latest assault on the Northwest.

Nine inches of rain fell at Marshfield, on Coos bay. Scores of lowland ranchers were driven from their homes. Streets were turned into rivers throughout the area.

At Bandon, 36 miles southeast of Marshfield, a three-month-old baby was found alive caught on and clinging to a tree branch near the roof of the home from which flood waters forced a family two hours previously.

Will Tell About Winter Blooms

Clare Cronenwett will show what can be done with bulbs that bloom in the winter when she gives her monthly lecture on color and flower arrangement at Willard auditorium tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock. Those attending are urged to bring arrangements of leaves, grasses, and flowers to the meeting.

CUT IN CRASH
Suffering from cuts and bruises as a result of an accident near Olive bridge early today, Sidercio Luna, 27, Anaheim, was given first aid treatment at the county hospital.

Woman Marries Wrong Brother; Goes to Court

SAN FRANCISCO, (AP)—Mrs. Ismaela Porciuncola obtained annulment of her 1937 marriage to Diego Porciuncola after explaining to the court she thought she had married Diego's brother, Vincent, with whom she lived until he left here.

Relief Fund Boost Beaten in Senate

WASHINGTON, (AP)—The senate beat down yesterday attempt by Western senators to raise the \$789,000,000 relief-deficiency appropriation to \$1,200,000,000.

Without a record vote, the senate rejected the amendment offered by Senator Bone (D., Wash.) on behalf of a Western bloc to add more than \$400,000,000 to the relief-deficiency fund.

DON'T PUT WOOLIES AWAY

Aadvark Says You Need 'Em

No more sissy weather around here! That's a warning, straight from old Aadvark Ground Hog, who's back in bed today.

Old Man Aadvark, according to legend, crawled out of his hole yesterday, cast a frightened glance around a brilliant landscape, and crawled right back in again. The legend says if he sees his shadow, there's more cold weather coming.

At Gobbler's Knob, Punxsutawney, Pa., brother Woodchuck refused to answer an age-old query (how much wood can a woodchuck chuck, etc.) but flatly predicted the end of sissy weather.

From now on, he intoned, it's blizzards and woolies. The chamber of commerce quest for an aadvark in Santa Ana came to naught, but if there had been one he'd have seen his shadow yesterday, and besides the weather man came to his rescue.

A storm is sweeping down the coast from the northwest. After a fair day today it is expected to turn cloudy tomorrow—and after that Orange county is in for some more winter.

Br'er Ground Hog's traditional forecast was strengthened by figures from the Los Angeles weather bureau.

The Southland, said Dr. Ford Carpenter, meteorologist, has always had a bad time of it in February. Over a 60-year period it has been a poor month. Rain has fallen without exception. Floods come in that month. The woodchuck's right.

Six weeks of winter, boys. Get out your ear muffs!

Where Did This Boy Get His Liquor and His Gun?

A 14-year-old boy is found sprawled out on the floor of the Laguna Beach high school gymnasium. He is so drunk he cannot speak. He cannot move. Where did he get the liquor? Later in Santa Ana he tries to pull a gun on an officer after the hand of the law falls heavily on his young shoulders. Who is to blame for his plight?

A Laguna man is keenly interested in juvenile delinquency. He likes to help boys and girls out of their troubles. He hears of the boy, but two years in his teens—hears that he is staggering about the streets, drunk.

He and an officer seek the boy. They want to put him right. Straighten him out. They search and finally find him stretched out on the gymnasium floor, breathing heavily, his eyes glassy. He is like a sack of flour when the men take him to the car.

Parents Gone
They try to find the boy's parents. They are not at their beach home. One is out on the desert. The other is in Pasadena. The boy has run away so he can get back to the beach. What are the two men to do with the intoxicated boy? They cannot turn him loose on the streets again. So they take him to jail. The kind-hearted man leaves. As he goes, he hears an officer say: "I guess we'll have to use the hose on him!"

What did that mean? Later the man talks to an officer again. The officer says: "I thought I knew all the curse words there are, but—" He shakes his head and tells of the language the boy uses as he emerges from his drunken stupor.

Pulls a Gun
What should the law do with such a boy? He is sent out to Santa Ana, sent out to the juvenile home. He is in a desperate frame of mind. Why? He is so desperate that on the way to the home he yanks a loaded revolver from his pocket and tries to turn it on Assistant Probation Officer Carl S. Warner. Warner steers the car with one hand, grapples with the boy with the other. He takes the gun away from the boy before anyone is hurt or killed.

He turns the car around, takes

Quiz Santa Anita Man on 'Doping'

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—W. A. Quigley, steward at Santa Anita race track, testified in effect before a state senate investigating committee yesterday that stewards and track operators use their own discretion as to whether they will follow rules of the state racing law and racing commission regarding selection of stewards.

Quigley was questioned closely by Assemblyman Rodney Turner of Delano, committee chairman, and Assemblyman Earl Desmond, Sacramento.

Quigley then was questioned about the delay in the stewards' decision in connection with the supposed "doping" of the Norman Church thoroughbred, Proclivity. It was pointed out to him that the law requires the stewards to make a decision on any matter within three days or refer the question to the racing board.

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INVESTIGATE ESKIMO'S MOLARS

ANCHORAGE, Alaska. (AP)—Seeking the uncivilized Eskimo's secret of having the best teeth in the world, a group of Columbia university dental school professors and Alaskan dentists made plans today for an airplane expedition into the Bering sea region.

Dr. L. M. Waugh, Columbia bacteriologist and expedition leader, and Dr. T. J. Pyle, dental director of the Indian bureau, have chartered planes to take the party to Hooper bay and Nunivak island in March.

Other members of the party will arrive early next month. Natives who are untouched by civilization never have experienced dental decay, Dr. Waugh said.

Eskimos develop decay when they live under the white man's conditions.

The party will study the diet and living conditions of the Eskimos to learn why the uncivilized natives are not bothered by decay. Their winter diet will be subjected to chemical analysis.

Dr. Pyle said he was investigating a theory that white people suffer from decay because of sugar in their diet. Eskimos eat virtually no sugar.

He said some natives wear their teeth down almost to the gums by chewing skins.

Britain is now Russia's best customer, having bought Soviet goods worth \$2,500,000 in the first half of this year, this being twice as much as was purchased by the United States.

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SURGEON
214 East Walnut
Phone 230-W

Dr. Chad Harwood
GENERAL PRACTICE
205 South Main
Phone 3456-W

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SEE YOUR FIVE STAR WEEKLY THURSDAY

GIVE A. A. U. BACK TO ATHLETES - ANDREWS

Sports Roundup

By SCOTTY RESTON
(Punch-hitting for Eddie Brizet)

NEW YORK. (AP)—Eleanor Holm Jarrett ran herself out of the Amateur Athletic union last Dec. 27 and she doesn't even know it now. She failed to renew her A. A. U. registration card on that date, and A. A. U. officials, still passing the buck on the case, are satisfied to keep quiet about it and hope she doesn't rock the boat.

The big fellow on the 72nd street ferry every morning at 11:15 is James F. Braddock, the heavyweight champion. He's on his way to Joe Gould's Central Park hotel to see what's new. . . . Every day it's about the same.

Braddock heaves through the door, sprays on Joe's couch, and says, "Well, Joe, what's new?" Expecting Joe, who usually manages to have something to talk about. . . . But actually, it's usually yesterday's story with a new twist. . . . Jimmy didn't even know about this proposed Joe Louis bout in Chicago until somebody called him up to ask about it.

Sign on Cincinnati's flooded ball park: "No game today—wet grounds."

Bob Pastor tapes up his left eyebrow before a fight. . . . He won his first important match with it taped and likes to have his opponents aiming at the tape, because actually it's the right eyebrow that needs it.

Since the 1919 scandal, Lou Comiskey has leaned over backwards to be sure his Chicago White Sox are paid about as well as anybody in the business.

The New York state unemployment insurance department lists major league ball players as "manual labor."

Incidentally, the Giants and Yankees don't have to pay the full New York state income tax because they earn part of their money on the road.

Heinie Meinie's running a saloon in the Luxembourg section of St. Looney and Joe Dugan just opened one in the Bronx.

Jimmy Johnston is trying to arrange a Baer-Pastor bout for March 19.

The souvenir hunters here have a new stunt: they take the license plates off the stars' cars.

The night Arturo Godoy beat Jack Roper, Godoy's manager, Lou Boudie, died. . . . Now Godoy is managed by Lou Brix, but Brix is splitting his share of Godoy's earnings with Boudie's widow.

Chuck Dressen, peppy manager of the Cincinnati Reds, played professional football with the Decatur, Ill., Stanleys in 1920. He was quarterback on that team, which later became the Chicago Bears.

BOTTLE CAP IS OUT OF DERBY

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Bottle cap, Anthony Pellitteri's crack 3-year-old, will not run in the \$50,000 added Santa Anita derby Feb. 22.

Pellitteri shipped the black colt by Bostonian-Trig to Lexington, Ky., after he was blistered recently, and he will be pointed for the Kentucky derby.

Today's racing program at Santa Anita park featured the \$1500 added Sierra Bohita handicap at a mile and one-sixteenth. Chanceview drew top weight of 115, but H. C. Hatch's foreign importation, King Kong, at 111, was a hot favorite.

Grand Manitou, another foreign horse owned by Movie Director Raoul Walsh, was slated to start, packing 110 pounds.

Accolade, Donaldson Christmas gelding, won yesterday's Duarte mile handicap, beating out Tempestuous by a neck. The 8-5 favorite, Red Pain, making his first start of the year, finished third a length and a half back.

Cincinnati, which seemed to have a monopoly on last place in the National league before Powell Crosley, Jr., bought the club, rose to sixth in 1935 and fifth in 1936.

More Than 5,000 Sandlot Nines Compete for Title

NEW YORK. (AP)—More than 5,000 clubs will be represented in the nation-wide sandlot baseball championship tournaments next July with five great major league stars of the past assisting in the arrangements. President Raymond Dumont of the National Semi-Pro Baseball congress, disclosed today.

J. Honus Wagner, Walter Johnson and Tris Speaker, who have won places in baseball's permanent hall of fame at Cooperstown,

Newcomers Add Power to Jaysee Quintet

CITRUS TESTS DON CAGERS TONIGHT

Santa Ana Also Travels Saturday for Contest With Riverside Five

EASTERN J. C. CONFERENCE		
	W	L
Fullerton	5	0
Riverside	4	1
San Bernardino	3	2
Chaffey	2	3
Santa Ana	1	4
Pomona	0	5
Citrus	0	4

GAMES TONIGHT
Santa Ana vs. Citrus at Azusa.
San Bernardino at Riverside.
Chaffey at Pomona.
Fullerton, bye.

Acquisition of a new forward and guard, Charley Barrett and Vernon Rutledge, have skyrocketed Santa Ana Junior college's chances for another basketball victory in Eastern conference play with the Citrus Owls at Azusa tonight.

Barrett, a sharpshooter who has been in college the past semester, but who has just become eligible, and Rutledge, a new recruit from the Bay region, may be just what the doctor ordered to send Coach Blanchard Beatty's Dons on the upward path.

Citrus Is Improved
Without these stars, but with Kenneth Nissley's 19 points, Santa Ana turned back Pomona, 44 to 43, last week. With Nissley recovered from the flu, and Barrett and Rutledge in the lineup, the Dons should prove real trouble-makers for Coach Al Claves' Owls, who have been improving with every game. Citrus piled up a 9-0 lead on San Bernardino before losing a 38-37 heartbreaker to the Indians who easily disposed of Santa Ana two weeks ago.

Teaming with Nissley, Barrett and Rutledge will be the consistent southpaw, Harry Stanley, at center and lanky Bob Browning at guard.

Among the reserves to see action are Kenneth Marshall, Harold Eastham, Clarence (Tay) Riggs and Don Randall.

Fullerton's unbeaten leaders enjoyed a mid-week bye tonight while San Bernardino and Riverside battle for the undisputed second spot at Riverside, and Chaffey performs at Pomona.

Santa Ana plays at Riverside Saturday night, at Fullerton Feb. 10, at Chaffey Feb. 15 (tentative) and at San Bernardino Feb. 17 before appearing at home against Pomona Feb. 24. The Dons wind up their double-round schedule with Citrus here Feb. 27.

152 GOLFERS IN CROSBY OPEN

HOLLYWOOD. (AP)—Leading professional golfers of the nation tarried here today, tuning up for the finale of California's winter schedule—the \$3000 open tournament sponsored this year by Bing Crosby, singing film star.

Larry Crosby, arranging the meet details for Brother Bing, said a field of 76 pros and 76 amateurs would compete over the Rancho Santa Fe course near Del Mar, Calif., Saturday and Sunday.

Virtually all the ranking pros, including Harry Cooper, Ed Dudley, Henry Picard, Paul Runyan and others, will enter the tournament.

Meanwhile Fred Corcoran, chairman of the Professional Golfers Association tournament bureau, planned exhibition by P. G. A. members for flood relief funds.

The first is scheduled here tomorrow, and another may be held in Dallas, Tex., next week.

Basketball Finals

(By the Associated Press)
Results last night:
Washington 26, Missouri 23.
Kansas 27, Nebraska 22.
Denver U. 31, Wyoming U. 27.
Perry 28, Doane 15.

East Central Oklahoma Teachers 36, Oklahoma Baptist 29.
Grinnell 31, Tulsa U. 30.

Mississippi State Teachers 33, Louisiana College 22.
Dakota Wesleyan 42, Sioux Falls 40.

Parsons 49, Penn. 28.
New Mexico 32, Arizona 30.
Washington 39, Oregon 30.

N. Y., will aid in the 48 state tournaments. George Sieler and Lew Fonseca, promotional director of the American league, also will assist in the big sand-lot baseball show.

Wagner, high commissioner of the congress, has called a meeting of all commissioners at Chicago next Sunday.

In each state tournament, Dumont said, all teams will receive a mileage allowance regardless of how they finish. Leading teams also will share in prize money.

Jolson Surprises Armstrong After Mullins' Defeat

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Al Jolson, who made the "mammy" song famous, hasn't forgotten the tune.

Jolson owns part of a contract of Henry Armstrong, local negro featherweight fighter. Armstrong knocked out Moon Mullins of Indiana last night and Jolson won \$100 on the fight.

After the bout, Armstrong, a recent "father," was called to Jolson's ringside seat.

"Here," said Jolson, stretching out his hand, "sing that baby of yours a mammy song."

Armstrong looked in his glove and found five \$10 bills—half of Jolson's winnings.

REVISE PLANS FOR LEGION BASEBALL

INDIANAPOLIS. (AP)—The spring training season soon will be here for a half million youthful baseball players, and there isn't a professional in the lot.

The boys will begin shining bats and oiling gloves for the beginning of the American Legion's annual junior baseball tournament.

American Legion officials, anticipating the largest tournament in history, said these half million boys will form 30,000 teams in more than 10,000 communities of the country.

The tournament season will open June 30 and continue until the end of August, when two teams will be left to play for the junior world's championship. Last year Spartansburg, S. C., won the title, defeating Los Angeles in the play-off.

The 1937 junior baseball guide book now is being distributed, and the principal change in the rules raises the age limit for participation by three months.

Under the present plan all boys who have not yet reached the age of 17 by March 31, 1936, are eligible for play.

Another new rule changes the zones from which Legion posts may recruit players for their teams.

In Class A, which includes posts in towns of less than 210,000 population, players may be recruited from any point within the county providing posts in smaller communities are not sponsoring teams and providing the combined population of all cities and towns from which players are chosen does not exceed 10,000.

In Class B, which includes posts in cities of from 10,000 to 50,000 population, posts will not be allowed to recruit players from outside the corporate limits of the city except in the case of rural boys attending the city high schools.

In Class C, which includes posts in cities of more than 50,000 population, players may be recruited from two adjacent high schools within the city limits providing the enrollment of one of these does not exceed 300 students.

Fights Last Night

JERSEY CITY.—Bobby Pacheco, 141, Arizona, knocked out Jimmy Alba, 141, Philippines (7).

NEW YORK.—Saverio Turiello, 147, Italy, outpointed Phil Furr, 146½, Washington (8).

HOUSTON, Tex.—Joey Parks, 170, St. Louis, knocked out Clyde Chastain, 172, Oklahoma City (2).

Some Road Work

SURFSIDE, Fla. (AP)—The "dream" tennis match which was to have pitted the country's leading pros against the amateur aces of the nation—Ellsworth Vines and Fred Perry versus Budge and Donald Budge—was called off here today when Vines failed to appear for the exhibition.

No explanation was made by officials of the club where the match was to have been played. The three other stars appeared at the appointed hour.

Efforts to locate Vines were futile.

SURFSIDE, Fla. (AP)—A "dream" tennis match between four of the best players in professional and amateur ranks came true today—but the public was barred.

Two of amateur tennis' biggest stars, Budge and Bryan Grant, teamed up against Fred Perry and Ellsworth Vines, leading pro attractions, in a doubles test at the exclusive Surf club.

The match was arranged by local enthusiasts, but in order not to jeopardize the amateurs' status, it was decided only members of the club could watch the three-set match.

Seeded players, headed by Budge and Grant, paraded into the quarter-finals of the Surf club's invitational tournament without difficulty. The little Atlantan today faces Ellsworth Cooke of Los Angeles and Budge tackles Walter Senior of San Francisco.

Charles Harris of Palm Beach, the winner last year, battles Wayne Sabin of Los Angeles.

MAIZEN FIVE UPSETS L. A. GOODYEARS

Kolkhorst and Wheeler Spark Local Weavers To 45-34 Victory

Quentin Maizen's high-powered Woolen Mills' cagers had placed Santa Ana back in the running for the Los Angeles Basketball league championship today by virtue of their 44-35 upset over the Goodyears of Los Angeles at the Y. M. C. A. here last night.

The victory gave the home guard a .555 rating, with two wins against as many defeats, and a fighting chance for the title provided the Weavers upset Clifton's case at Loyola High in Los Angeles Friday night and the Los Angeles Midget clubmen here next Tuesday.

Goodyears came here with an all-star array headed by Ernie Holbrook, the former U. S. C. captain, but they encountered a high-geared team of university caliber that couldn't miss. Bill Kolkhorst, ex-don throw, rolled up 14 points, and elongated Doug Wheeler, the former Fullerton J. C. captain, pierced the ring for 13 points.

The Maizen men shoved off to a commanding lead—and that meant the game. They protected it, and held a 30-21 advantage at half-time.

Capt. Sam Lockhart, from the Santa Ana High school varsity that has just closed its season, has joined the Weavers.

Lineups:
Santa Ana (4) P. (35) Goodyear (14) Kolkhorst (14) Sanchez Silverwood (6) F. (8) Holbrook Wheeler (12) S. (4) St. (4) L. Lockhart (4) G. (5) Iverson McChesney (2) G. (3) Larimer

Santa Ana Score by Halves:
Goodyear Times—30 14-44
Goodyear Times—21 14-35

Santa Ana—E. Eastham (4), S. Lockhart (1).
Goodyear Times—Hoben, Hunnicutt.

Occidental Will Have Big Year in Track—Pipal

EAGLE ROCK.—"Occidental college has arranged one of the finest track schedules in the history of the Bengal institution," stated Graduate Manager Ted Brodhead today.

His statement, coupled with the optimistic announcement of Coach Joe Pipal that his Tiger champion leading squad in many years, gave immediate promise of a track boom at Patterson field.

Highlights of a tough schedule include the official opening meet on the Tiger oval in the annual handicap affair with the University of Southern California Saturday, Feb. 20, and the Southern California college relays at Occidental, Feb. 27.

The schedule:
Feb. 20—U. S. C. at Occidental. 27—Southern California College Relays at Occidental.

March 6—A. A. U. Relays at Long Beach. Occidental-Redlands-Caltech-Whittier at Occidental. 20—Occidental-Santa Barbara-U. C. L. A. at Occidental.

April 3—Bye. 10—Occidental at San Diego State. 17—Bye. 24—Bye. May 1—Santa Barbara Open. 8—Southern California Conference Meet at San Diego. 15—Fresno Relays.

PLAY DREAM TENNIS MATCH

Vines, Perry vs. Budge, Grant

BOWLING

KY'S BILLIARD PARLOR
F. Winkle 139 139 139—417
B. Barnett 148 151 138—437
R. Smith 120 181 202—393
R. Wilkins 142 152 158—452
M. Costello 139 165 180—484

Totals 690 701 729—2120
(Handicap) 28 29 29—86

G. Knox 117 117 117—351
R. Smith 120 181 202—393
O. Kraetzel 125 125 125—375
C. Knox 113 113 113—339
R. Sabin 138 138 138—414

Totals 639 640 640—1919

D'Maggio Returns Yankee Contract

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Joe Di Maggio, young New York Yankee outfielder, admitted he had returned a 1937 contract offer unsigned but said he was warned not to discuss the terms with any one.

SAN JOSE SCORES
SAN JOSE (AP)—San Jose State defeated the Athens club basketball team of Oakland here last night in an overtime game, 47-40. The teams ended the regulation time in a 39-39 tie.

Accepts Contract



Lawrence (Buck) Shaw, who announced today he had accepted a new five-year contract to coach Santa Clara.

SANTA CLARA SIGNS SHAW UNTIL '42

BURLINGAME, Calif. (AP)—Lawrence T. (Buck) Shaw plans to continue coaching football at the University of Santa Clara for another five years.

Shaw, who developed one of the country's outstanding teams in his first year as head coach last fall, said the university's athletic committee had offered him a five-year contract.

He announced from his home here he had accepted. Terms were not announced but it was reported he will receive from \$7500 to \$10,000 a year.

Baer-Pastor Bout Looms; Heavies Tangle Tonight

NEW YORK. (AP)—Two young heavyweights who can punch, Arturo Godoy of Chile and Otis Thomas, Chicago negro, clash in a 10-round bout at the Hippodrome tonight.

Godoy remains undefeated after three bouts in the United States, having drawn with Leroy Haynes and Al Ettore and knocked out Jack Roper. Thomas, former Golden Gloves amateur, has been beaten only once in 13 professional bouts. Godoy is rated a slight favorite.

Max Baer, who was knocked out in four rounds by Joe Louis, and Bob Pastor, who recently remained on a pair of active feet for 10 heats against the Brown Bomber, probably will clash in a 10-rounder at Madison Square Garden March 19.

Matchmaker James J. Johnston said yesterday he had come to terms with Anell Hoffman, Baer's manager, by telephoning and expected confirmation today. The match depends upon postponement or cancellation of Baer's plans for a fight in England this winter.

Armstrong Might Turn Lightweight

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Fat and friendly Eddie Meade, veteran fight manager, debated today whether to keep his choicest meat ticket, Henry Armstrong, in the featherweight ranks or start gunning for lightweights.

Armstrong, who has picked up a couple of pounds, had little difficulty last night in registering a technical knockout over rugged Moon Mullins of Indiana in the Olympic auditorium crying for a halt. Referee Jack Kennedy stopped the bout in the second round after Mullins had hit the deck three times—twice in the first and again in the next round.

Meade said he may send Armstrong against a lightweight in his next engagement. Mullins weighed 128, Armstrong 130.

Wrestling Last Night

NEW YORK.—Ernie Dusek, 228, Omaha, threw Hank Barber, 220, Boston.

WORCESTER, Mass.—Danno O'Mahoney, 230, Ireland, threw Rube Writter, 225, Montana.

NEWARK, N. J.—Gonzalo Garibaldi, 219, Italy, defeated Rudy Dusek, 218, Nebraska, two straight falls.

ALBANY, N. Y.—Steve Casey, 230, Ireland, defeated Joe Dusek, 219, Omaha, two straight falls.

NEW HAVEN, Conn.—Joe Cox, 228, Kansas City, defeated George Koveny, 218, Hollywood, Cal., two of three falls.

READING, Pa.—Sammy Cohen, 205, Chicago, won over Maurice La Chappelle, 190, France. (La Chappelle injured.)

LINCOLN, Neb.—Chief Little Beaver, 235, North Carolina, pinned Rudy Laditzi, 230, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., two straight falls.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Sander Szabo, 212, Los Angeles, defeated Ed (Strangler) Lewis, 232, Gleneden, two out of three falls.

SAN DIEGO.—Dean Detton, 205, Salt Lake City, drew with Vincent Lopez, 217, Los Angeles.

William Stack, who will be a soph center on the '37 Yale eleven, as a high school boy practiced with the Michigan State college grid-ders.

BRADDOCK TO BOX TWICE FEB. 15

Bout With Joe Louis Still 'Up in Air'; Forfeit Money Is Sought

NEW YORK. (AP)—Two tests—one today and one Feb. 15—may prove just how seriously this whirlwind discussion of a Jimmy Braddock-Joe Louis heavyweight championship fight in Chicago is to be taken.

Today Joe Gould, Braddock's manager, was to go before the New York State Athletic commission to demand the return of his \$5000 "evidence of good faith" forfeit, posted in connection with Braddock's scheduled title defense against Max Schmeling.

Commission Chairman John J. Phelan says Gould hasn't a chance in the world to get the money back. Gould may not even show up to make the demand, but if he does the commissioners' attitude possibly will indicate future courses of action.

The second test will come when Braddock makes a couple of brief appearances in the Hippodrome against two opponents Feb. 15. Braddock agreed yesterday to tackle Eddie Kotwica of Garfield, N. J., and Eddie Cook, Havana negro, as part of the benefit program being arranged by Commissioner Bill Brown for the Catholic Writers' guild.

Jacobs said he would appear at today's commission meeting to ask that the four-round minimum rule be waived so that Braddock, side since he took the title from Max Baer in June, 1935, can start his warm-ups with a pair of two-round sparring matches.

Under the New York state law, these technically would be title matches and as such would be regarded as straw to show which way the winds were blowing in connection with the Chicago match. Braddock's appearance in them might be regarded as much a violation of his contract with Madison Square Garden as would be a Louis fight. The contract calls for him to make his first title defense under Garden promotion.

Another set of papers, calling for a title match against Schmeling June 3, includes clauses permitting approved preliminary bouts, however, and the Garden may decide to pass up this opening for a test of its legal rigors.

PHOENIX SIGNS STANFORD ACE

PHOENIX, Ariz. (AP)—Lawrence Roubie, one of the "vow boys" who gave Stanford university three years of winning football, is the new football coach at Phoenix Union High school.

Armstrong Might Turn Lightweight

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William Stack, who will be a soph center on the '37 Yale eleven, as a high school boy practiced with the Michigan State college grid-ders.

Gomez of Broncos Critically Ill With Pneumonia

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Manuel Gomez, Santa Clara university halfback, remained critically ill in hospital here today suffering from pneumonia, a blood stream infection and a threat of meningitis.

Dr. Rodney A. Yoell said the crisis was expected in the next few days. If the player survives he will be convalescent for a long period, the physician declared.

Santa Clara authorities were attempting to locate relatives in India, Calif.

Gomez is a former Riverside Junior college star.

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* * *

Still being on this side of the

Phooey. Let's get going into another year.

What was the idea? Was it a

VISIT IN STANTON
STANTON.—Mr. and Mrs. Bill Knight and daughter, Dorothy, were Sunday guests of Mr. and

A little later, followed at a discreet distance by the two Mongol guards, as they had been from the outset, Linda and Jerry and

LANDINGS

...tive Goddess'

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As Flane led the way from the laboratory, Buddy had no time to warn Jerry of the impending danger. Anything he did must be done swiftly.

DODGE FAVOR NEWSPAPERS IN ADS

"Newspapers are doing a vital part of the used car selling job for Dodge dealers throughout the country, which explains why they are given a prominent place in our company's advertising schedules," said L. D. Coffing, distributor of Dodge cars for Orange county.

Both display and classified newspaper advertising lineages are being used to make it easier for the public to locate, at Dodge dealers, the particular used vehicle wanted. In carrying out its plans, Dodge is using not only a general newspaper used vehicle advertising campaign, but is making available to dealers for localized use a supporting series of newspaper advertisements which ties in minutely with the advertising placed directly by the factory.

Dodge used-car and truck advertising, as far as it is of national scope, aims at promoting used-vehicle consciousness and faith in used-vehicle worth and in the Dodge dealer's ability to serve buyers with special efficiency and economy. In its numerous classified versions the advertising logically appeals to the dealer's own local circle of prospects. The message that more than 11,000 used vehicles are delivered, each week, by Dodge dealers alone tends to inspire confidence in the merchandise and in the actions taken by dealers to safeguard their used-car reputations as zealously as they protect their new-car prestige.

To give the used-vehicle advertising the widest possible educational appeal, part of it is written around a contest offering \$10,000 in prizes for letters answering the two questions: "Why is now the best time to get a bargain in a used car or truck of any make?" and "Why is it best to go to a Dodge dealer for a dependable used car or truck of any make?" The answering letters, received in surprising volume, clearly indicate two things. First, that if there still are dealers regarding the used vehicle as a somewhat doubtful blessing, their view is not shared by the general public from which these same dealers must continue to draw their new and used-vehicle business; secondly, that well considered, truthful, used-vehicle advertising finds ready response and steady patronage in wide-awake motorists who use the services inherent in used transportation as intelligently as they avail themselves of the services of used buildings, used machinery and used commodities of many other descriptions.

LAW SOUGHT TO CURB STRIKES

DETROIT. (AP)—A campaign for a clarifying amendment to the United States Constitution which would state in forthright terms the power of the national government to deal adequately with economic problems was carried into 16 states today by delegates who formed a national organization here.

Governor Frank Murphy, of Michigan, speaking after a day of conferences on the tense strike situation at Flint, said such an amendment is needed "to stop the causes of industrial conflagrations."

Mrs. Grace Abbott, of the University of Chicago, who was named chairman of the national activities of congress and the state legislatures has "created legislative anarchy."

CHILD WEDDING BAN SOUGHT

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Government officials and others pleaded yesterday for uniform state laws prohibiting child marriages like the recent wedding of a Tennessee girl of nine to a 22 year old mountaineer.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt at her press conference, said the matter was up to the states but that nine years seemed a little young for nuptials.

Miss Mary Anderson, woman's bureau chief, said the marriage of Eunice Winstead, 9, to Charles Johns, down in Tennessee, was "deplorable."

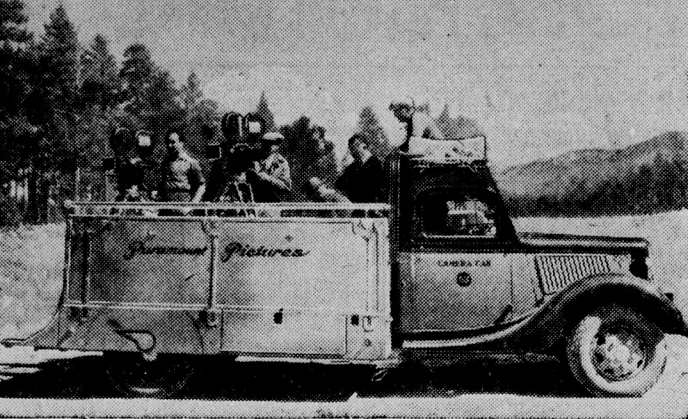
Telephone Folk Hear Adventurer

On Monday night the Telephone Company Social association heard Capt. V. Perillieff, explorer and artist, lecture on his expedition to Herschel island in the Arctic ocean. The lecture was accompanied by motion pictures taken on the expedition.

Through his lecture and pictures Captain Perillieff gave a graphic account of the trip, tracing the path of the party from its start in Philadelphia to remote little Herschel island, which lies 300 miles north of the Arctic circle. For his work on this expedition he was rewarded with membership in the exclusive Explorer's club of New York. He has since conducted six other similar enterprises and has penetrated many remote parts of the world.

Captain Perillieff came to the West from New York about a year ago and has recently settled in San Juan Capistrano.

Paramount's Camera Car Is Ford V-8



When filming a thrilling chase, a stampede scene, or some similar exciting movie sequence, Paramount Picture's Ford V-8 camera car, pictured above, is called upon to do the hardest type of hauling imaginable, where pickup and stamina are essential, studio officials declare. Recently this truck has climbed the hills around Gallup and Santa Fe, N. M., with "The Texas Rangers" company, and also journeyed to Birney, Mont., for location scenes of "The Plainsman," according to George Dunton, local dealer.

REPLACING OF OLD BATTERY ADVISED

"Don't let unexpected battery failure ruin your good disposition when starting your car on cold mornings," R. C. Harness, resident manager of the Western Auto Supply company advises local motorists. He points out that by replacing their old worn battery with a Wizard or Western Giant Super Power from Western Auto they can be assured of a full surge of power every time they step on the starter button.

"In many instances an old battery will seem to give good service until one morning that seldom-remembered part of the car suddenly fails to start the engine, usually causing the motorist to be 'cranky' in more ways than one," he says. To avoid this unpleasant experience, the Western Auto man advises a periodic check of the battery's condition and its replacement when that check reveals a worn, faulty battery.

In recommending Western Auto batteries as replacements, Harness declares that "Western Giants have for years proven their great quality by satisfactorily meeting every need of thousands of Western car owners with extra power. Today they greatly exceed the stringent S. A. E. specifications."

"It is particularly important to the auto owner to know that an iron-clad guarantee, backed by the oldest and largest concern of its kind, protects his battery investment. That is exactly the protection he enjoys when he gets a Western Giant or Wizard from Western Auto, the former being guaranteed for three full years and the latter for two."

CLARIFIES FISH UNIT'S ACTS

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Herbert C. Davis, executive secretary of the fish and game commission, threw new light yesterday at an assembly sub-committee hearing on the sudden right-about of the commission two years ago when it first granted and then rescinded permits to sardine reduction plants to catch an extra 100,000 tons of fish.

He said that in November, 1935, a group representing the Sardine Products institute, asked the commission for the additional catch, promising they would tax themselves \$1 per ton and use the proceeds to circulate initiative petitions favoring legislation designed to bring offshore reduction plants within the commission's jurisdiction.

On Dec. 21, the commission granted and extra quota of 50,000 tons, Davis said, but decided to ask the attorney general's opinion. A week later, the opinion was given it would be "unwise" to grant extra permits.

The assembly sub-committee is inquiring into costs in the department of natural resources.

Feb. 25 Deadline In Mooney Case

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—The state supreme court has fixed Feb. 25 as the date on or before which exceptions must be filed to the recent findings of fact returned by Referee A. E. Shaw in the Thomas J. Mooney habeas corpus case.

Since the findings were adverse to Mooney in his fight to win release from life prison sentence for the 1916 Preparedness day parade bombing here, only Mooney attorneys were expected to file.

The court stated the case would be argued sometime thereafter.

Pilotless Plane Built by Denny

HOLLYWOOD. (AP)—Reginald Denny, film actor, said he would submit a small pilotless airplane of his manufacture as an improved target for army anti-aircraft practice.

The plane has a six-foot wingspread and attains a speed of 40 miles an hour with a 1/2-horsepower engine, Denny said.

It will be flown at San Pedro in a test for Col. C. M. Thiele, commander of Fort MacArthur, and other officers of the coast defense.

Probably the most glamorous of the many thousands of jobs in which Ford V-8 trucks are engaged throughout the country is the assignment handled by Paramount Pictures' Ford V-8 camera car, according to George Dunton, local dealer.

Doing the hardest type of hauling imaginable, the camera car has been sent on location trips to New Mexico, Montana and various spots in Northern California to shoot pictures of many of Paramount's well known stars in thrilling action scenes.

Recently the truck climbed the hills around Gallup and Santa Fe, N. M., with "The Texas Rangers" company, including Fred McMuray, Jean Parker and Jack Oakie. Barely back from New Mexico, Cecil B. DeMille's unit sent the camera car and two others like it to Birney, Mont., for location scenes of "The Plainsman."

In filming stampede scenes of "Arizona Mahoney" at Lake Kernville, Calif., the camera car was driven at high speed over rocky, roadless fields while 19 men of the sound, camera, carpenter, grip and other departments clung on at the same time operating equipment.

In addition to the camera car, there are three Ford V-8 location buses seating 25 people each, and several dozen other Fords doing duty in the 27-acre studio and on locations.

EXCESS USE OF OIL EXPLAINED

No motor oil made can take the place of steel if your motor is badly worn, Union Oil company lubrication engineers point out. Chief mechanical causes of excess oil consumption are poor-fitting piston rings and cylinders worn out of true. These defects, they state, cause oil to seep past the rings and be pumped into the combustion chamber, instead of being scraped back down into the crankcase. Worn front and rear main bearings also waste oil, they added, as the lubricant leaks through them to the road below.

"When your car motor is in such condition, changing your brand of motor oil won't help," they warned. "Take it to a mechanic for an overhaul. Resorting to an excessively heavy grade of oil to reduce consumption, increases the cylinder wear and carbon formation in the combustion chamber. In the end it proves a costly expedient."

BEGIN DRIVE TO SAVE DEER

STOCKTON. (AP)—Sportsmen and game wardens have redoubled their efforts to carry hay to approximately 800 deer trapped by heavy snows above Jackson and Angels camp.

Six miles have been cleared in a 20 mile stretch between the Tiger creek power house and the Salt springs reservoir above Jackson, where approximately 500 deer are believed in danger of starvation.

The repeated storms have blocked efforts to clear the road, where the snow depth ranges from four to five feet.

Deputy sheriffs and sportsmen today will attempt to pack hay in on horseback to 300 deer marooned in three spots near West point, above Angels camp.

Deny Claim That Book Is Obscene

NEW YORK. (AP)—About 80 commendatory reviews of James T. Farrell's novel, "A World I Never Made," were offered in evidence of Yorkville court yesterday to combat the allegations of John S. Summer, of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, that the book is obscene.

Counsel for the Vanguard Press, publishers of the book, submitted the reviews, written by educators, critics, publishers, churchmen, psychiatrists and sociologists. The novel is the first book of a tetralogy of slum life in Chicago's south side. Under a warrant Summer had 400 copies of the book seized.

Farrell and James Henle, Vanguard's president, testified the book was not intended as a pornographic study of life, but a sociological document, treating of the regeneration of a young man who overcame poverty. Farrell denied the book was autobiographical.

In 1933 North Carolina paid out \$9,544,220 in premiums for fire, auto and other like insurance.

ASKS APPROPRIATION
WASHINGTON. (AP)—Rep. Harry L. Englebright, Nevada City, Calif., Republican, today introduced a bill in congress calling for a \$500,000 appropriation to be used by the secretary of agriculture in 1938 in eradicating tree killing insects.

CADMAN IMPROVES
SAN DIEGO. (AP)—Composer Charles Wakefield Cadman showed continued improvement today from a mastoid operation, but hospital attendants forbade visitors.

Sea elephants of Guadalupe Island, off the coast of northwest Mexico, are to be protected by the

ASK PUBLIC DEFENDERS
WASHINGTON. (AP)—Introduction of a bill in congress to provide a public defender for each federal district court was announced by Rept. Byron N. Scott, Long Beach, Calif., Democrat.

Mexican government from extinction.

PAY FOR BOMBS
SALINAS. (AP)—Payment of \$5,000 Federal Laboratories, Inc., for gas bombs and equipment used during the Salinas lettuce strike last fall was authorized by Monterey county.

More baby chicks die of bacterial diseases than from any other

U. S. DEFICIT DROPS
WASHINGTON. (AP)—The government's deficit for the first seven months of this fiscal year was \$1,745,758,978—a drop of \$378,660, 151 under the same period last year.

cause, says Dr. L. D. Bushnell, Kansas State college bacteriologist.

EXCLUSIVELY

in the Santa Ana Journal

ONLY in The Santa Ana Journal will you find the galaxy of writing talent that is listed on this page. Orange county has never before been offered the chance to enjoy the outstanding work of the local and national columnists and artists who are enrolled on The Journal's staff. Each one is a star in his line. Each one would be a top-notch headliner and rate Page One position on any other Santa Ana paper. But The Journal gives them all to you in a glamorous, interesting paper that brings an evening of entertaining reading into your home.

Skinny Skirvin

All Southern California rings with the fame of Skinny Skirvin and his inimitable column of common sense and humor. Mr. Skirvin is the best known newspaperman in Orange county. He is a five-star hit.

Brick Gaines

Writing a quaint column of Orange county activities, Brick Gaines has made "Brick Dust" the most famous feature of the kind ever published in the region. A chuckle a day in "Brick Dust."

O. O. McIntyre

From the giant buildings and dark streets of New York, McIntyre sends a column hot from his typewriter every day to The Journal. Read about what the bigwigs and national celebrities are doing.

Joe Palooka

Palooka and more than a dozen other popular comic strips characters do their stuff every day for readers of The Journal on a comic page that is gaining friends every hour. You'll break a rib laughing.

Mary Stoddard

All young folks who dream of love read Mary Stoddard for her sane, wholesome advice on affairs of the heart. Miss Stoddard has saved thousands of people from a life of unhappiness.

SUBSCRIBE NOW

50^c A MONTH

Name _____

Address _____

Santa Ana Journal, 117 E. 5th St. Phone 3600

MERRY-GO-ROUND

A hit from Washington by two famous newspapermen, this daily feature gives the inside picture of American politics.

WALTER R. ROBB

Only daily column on Townsend activities in the Southland. Read Walter R. Robb for Townsend News and Views.

MEET YOUR NEIGHBOR

Another exclusive Journal feature that tells you pleasant secrets about your friends and fellow citizens.

COLUMN LEFT

Written by Sports Editor Paul Wright, this column presents the sports parade in colorful review.

FOOD ADVERTISING

For food advertising, read The Journal. More food store linage than any other newspaper in Orange county.

The JOURNAL Is Santa Ana's Fastest Growing Newspaper

Appeal For Peace Machine Made to Woman's Club at Its Birthday Luncheon

Club Colors Decorate Tables

State International Relations Chairman Is Speaker

Violet and white, the club colors, and the white rose, the club flower, played important roles yesterday in the appointments for the thirty-seventh birthday luncheon of the Woman's club of Santa Ana, at which Mrs. J. J. Bonneau, chairman of international relations for the California Federation of Women's clubs, was an honored guest.

The St. Valentine theme was also noted in the lace-frilled lavender hearts placed here and there around the walls, which were brightened as well with modernistic little lavender and white trees.

Tall violet-colored tapers rose here and there among the purple and silvered leaves which lined the centers of the long tables at which places were laid for almost one hundred members and guests of the club.

Corsages of white rosebuds and maiden hair fern marked the places of those at the speakers' table, who included the club president, Mrs. F. A. Martin, and the other officers; Mrs. Bonneau, guest speaker; Mrs. T. A. Winbiger, daughter of the club's founder, the late Mrs. Elizabeth T. Mills; Mrs. F. C. Rowland, president of Santa Ana Ebell, and Mrs. Eleanor Elliott of The Register, and Betty Cox of the Journal.

Past Heads Honored
Those worthy women who have served the club as president in the past were honored yesterday, those responding to introductions at the luncheon including Mrs. A. Kryn, who served in 1909 and 1910; Mrs. Anna Gale, 1911-1912; Mrs. Mary Stanley, 1917-1918; Mrs. James C. Clark, 1920-1921; Mrs. Sally Williams, 1927-1928, and Mrs. Lena Whitehead, Mrs. W. H. Kuhn, Mrs. J. D. Watkins, Mrs. W. M. Wells, Mrs. E. G. Carman, and Mrs. E. M. Waycott, who have succeeded each other during the years from 1929 to Mrs. Martin's present term.

Mrs. Martin, who presided graciously throughout the afternoon, was in a black formal afternoon dress with a silver and black lace tunic and black straw hat. Mrs. R. A. McMahon, first vice president, who assisted her in her duties, wore a formal gown of rose and violet with a little jacket.

After the luncheon, which concluded with the prettily decorated birthday cake, frosted in the club colors, the club voted to give 10 dollars to the Red Cross flood relief fund.

Mrs. P. R. Arnold took charge of the after-luncheon program, as chairman of the afternoon, presenting first a half hour of sacred music and readings by a group of local artists.

Mrs. Arthur May sang two lovely solos, "The Lord's Prayer" and "The Lord is My Light," both accompanied by Miss Ruth Armstrong, and then joined Mrs. E. Wagner in two duets, "Pale Moon" and "Passage Birds." Readings, "The Prodigal Son" and "Daisy," were presented by Mrs. M. E. Geeting in her usual charming manner.

Peace Conference News
Mrs. Bonneau, who was the speaker of the day, has just returned from a trip to Europe, where she visited the world peace conference in Brussels as delegate from the General Federation of Women's clubs and where she had occasion to talk with the people and gain insight into their situation.

No country in Europe wants war, she stated, and no particular group of statesmen want it, but Europe is like a potential forest fire—full of combustible material which a spark could set on fire. Spain, she pointed out, is tired of fighting, but is being used as an arena for the other countries of Europe.

Europe feels, she discovered at the conference, that America has the least to fear from wars and therefore should lead the disarmament movement.

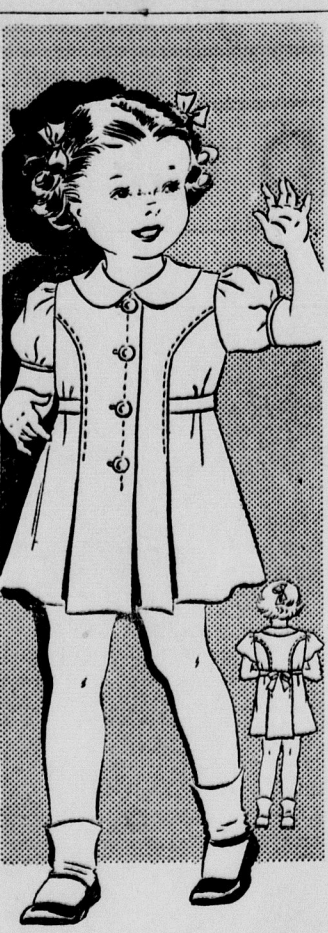
Going into Germany, she found the people willing but afraid to talk, believing what they were taught by propaganda to believe, and filled with horror of war but at the same time believing it to be inevitable, fearing Russia on one side and France on the other.

Neutrality Law Needed
America, she concluded, should try to keep out of any European war, and the only solution will be passage of a neutrality law which would take profits out of war.

"We must choose," she said, "between making dollars out of war and losing our men in the war, between a little depression and peace."

To Mrs. A. C. Keck and her decorating committee goes much of

MAKE GAY M. MARTIN COAT-FROCK FOR ACTIVE TWO-TO-TEN!



9792

PATTERN 9792

This cute youngster's as hard on her clothes as any active tot, thus a well-cut frock like pattern 9792 is the kind to make her, for it's not only roomy and sturdy, but boasts its own matching panties. Toddlers of two, or tots of 10 will look equally adorable in this girlish frock, the popular "self-help" style that buttons down the front, and all youngsters will find this frock just right for school, play, or parties. She's borrowed those cute puffed sleeves from this season's grown-up styles. It's a clever idea to make several frocks from this same pattern, for each time you repeat it, it's that much easier. Select a color-fast, washable percale or kingham for everyday, and printed silk for parties. Complete diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9792 may be ordered only in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 requires 2 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send Fifteen Cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for Each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your Size, Name, Address, and Style Number.

Be an Early Bird! Get your copy of our New Marian Martin Pattern Book now! It's chock full of sparkling, easy-to-make Spring fashions—frocks for Kiddies, Juniors, Debs, as well as for Mother. You'll find Daytime and Sports frocks galore! Party fashions, too, and smart styles for Stouts. Behold the new-season fabrics and ways to use them to best advantage! Book Fifteen Cents. Pattern Fifteen Cents. Twenty-five Cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to The Journal, Pattern Department, 117 East Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif.

Club Enjoys Religious Music

Religious music as the theme for at least one program each year may become a tradition in Musical Arts club circles following yesterday's successful concert held by the club at the First Baptist church, the first of this kind ever presented for the group.

The members gathered first in the ladies' parlor for a buffet luncheon, arranged by Mrs. Mac Robbins and the club's social committee, finding tamale pie, tomato aspic and other delicious delicacies set out on a table appointed with red flowering quince and red candles.

After a short business meeting, they adjourned to the auditorium where Mrs. Edith Warren, the church organist and a member of the club, played incidental music on the organ for a brief period before Miss Ruth Armstrong officially opened the program.

Miss Armstrong first presented Mrs. Warren in an organ solo, "Bachman Cradle Song," arranged by Poister of Redlands university, which was an especially interesting rendering.

Other delightful parts of the evening program were a soprano solo by Mrs. Charles Nalle, "O Lord Most Holy," by Frank, with Mrs. Warren at the organ, Miss Mildred Marchant at the piano and Mrs. Walter Spicer playing violin obligato; a talk on "Music and Worship," by J. Whitford Hall, minister of music at the First Presbyterian church, who pointed out the important place of music in church worship; a soprano solo by Mrs. Carl Livesey, soloist for the congregational church, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains," by Harker, with Mrs. Warren accompanying; and, at the close, a piano and organ duet rendition of a Liszt composition by Mrs. Warren and Miss Marchant.

Clarence Gustin announced the coming concerts on the Artists Course series.

FEBRUARY FOODS FEATURE FOR COOKING SCHOOL

February is a month for parties, with two patriotic holidays and an apostle of romance giving inspiration to thoughts or new kinds of food and new kinds of party favors.

At tomorrow's session of the Southern Counties free gas cooking school, at 2 o'clock in the Y. C. A., 105 East Fifth street, Mrs. Rosamond Hannah Church will demonstrate not only dinners, teas, and special Valentine foods, but also two unique kinds of favors—Lincoln's Logs and Marshmallow Flag Plate Cards.

Recipes which she will give for a special Valentine's Day dinner include ham sticks, shrimp curls, heart specials, St. Valentine's fruit salad, cupid's cake and seven minute marshmallow icing.

And recipes for a "tea for two or more," cherry nut sandwiches, chocolate logs, and filled oatmeal cookies.

An additional recipe on tomorrow's program is one for "sweetheart roast." All are welcome to attend these weekly sessions.

MRS. MCPHEE HONORED ON BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Robert McPhee was honored guest at a pleasant surprise party Tuesday evening when Mr. and Mrs. Warren Webb and Mrs. L. A. Parsons united in giving a buffet supper for her in the Webb home at 315 Wright street.

Bowls of spring flowers decorated the rooms and also the table from which the guests served themselves. At the dessert course, a beautiful birthday cake was placed before the honored guest, who cut it so that it might be served to the group.

Those present for the jolly supper and evening of cards, and to wish Mrs. McPhee many happy returns of the day were Mr. and Mrs. John McPhee, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Manker, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wurster, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Ronk, Mr. and Mrs. Don Plumb, Mr. and Mrs. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Parsons and Mr. McPhee.

CLUB GATHERS IN HOME OF RECENT BRIDE

Setting her tables with her lovely Spode china and crystal which were among her wedding and shower gifts, Mrs. P. E. Stephenson, Jr. (Betty Kovalev) yesterday assumed hostess duties for her bride club at a desert bridge party in her El Patio Real apartment on North Broadway.

Yellow daffodils centered the two tables at which she served before the card games.

Prizes at the end of the afternoon went to Mrs. Stanley Norton, high, and to Mrs. Edward Sugden, second. Others sharing in the pleasant afternoon were Mrs. Herbert Hill, Mrs. William Jerome, Jr., Mrs. Q. L. Hardy, Mrs. Bruce Harding, Miss Loretta Spangler, and the hostess, Mrs. Harding will be the next hostess.

UNITED STATES CATHOLIC CHURCH WILL BE SETTING NEXT SUNDAY MORNING FOR THE WEDDING OF ISABEL PALOMINO AND LEE RUIZ, BOTH OF THAT TOWN, WHO WILL EXCHANGE THEIR VOWS AT 7 O'CLOCK BEFORE THE REV. FR. MARLIN.

Aurelia Serrapio, Dancy Magdalen, and Lupe Martinez will be the bridal attendants, and Eracilio Martinez will be the best man.

Following their wedding, the couple will honeymoon briefly at Catalina Island and then return to live in El Modena, where both attended the Lincoln school.

Navy Guests To Attend Ball

Guests of national and state prominence, including a coterie of officers representing the U. S. Navy and the aviation department at March Field, will be welcomed at the Ninth Annual Military Ball which is to be given on the night of Feb. 23 at the Valencia ballroom.

With additional color contributed by the uniformed drum and bugle corps of the Anaheim and Santa Ana American Legion posts, and a guard of honor furnished by Company L, National Guard, of this city, this year's ball promises to excel in brilliancy all those which have preceded it.

The affair is being sponsored by a committee of prominent Orange county citizens for the benefit of Jack Fisher chapter, Disabled American Veterans of the World war. All proceeds go to the welfare and rehabilitation funds of the chapter, whose activities cover Orange county.

Tickets were placed on sale this morning, following a meeting of the committee last evening when plans were formulated. In addition to members of the committee, formation of which will be completed in a few days, ladies of the D. A. V. Women's Auxiliary will assist in the ticket sale, it is announced.

As this is the only function sponsored during the year by the local D. A. V. organization, the sponsors urge cooperation and generous support of the function.

POETRY SECTION REVIEWS WORKS OF TWO POETS

Echoes from the lovely program which Joseph Auslander and Audrey Wurdemann had given the previous afternoon for the entire Ebell club made up the evening's program for poetry section members and guests last night when they gathered for dinner at the Unitarian church.

Candles in crystal holders and fragrant spring blossoms in crystal vases centered the U-shaped table at which twenty places were laid, and lines of verse starting with initials of the members marked their places. These were arranged by Mrs. Harwood Sharp.

Mrs. Claudia Worswick, section leader, gave the group the message which Mr. Auslander had sent to them on his visit the previous day, and then called on the members to read their verses from their place cards. Mrs. Alice Hill Hatch gave a most interesting resume of the life of the two poets who had been their guest speakers Monday, and read several of their poems, provoking discussion and review which made up the rest of the evening.

To conclude the delightful meeting, Mrs. Robert Northcross read one of the newest poems from the pen of Gertrude Stein.

Arranging the dinner were Mrs. John Tessmann, Miss Julia Budlong and Mrs. Edith Thatcher.

RAINBOW CIRCLE HONORS TWIN ANNIVERSARIES

Birthdays and silver weddings added inspiration for festivity at this month's luncheon of the Rainbow circle, which convened at the home of Mrs. J. P. Thompson.

Mrs. Thompson and her twin sister, Mrs. Scott Torrens, were especially honored, both having birthdays and 25th wedding anniversaries this month. A huge angelfood climaxed the delicious

MARY STODDARD

By MARY STODDARD

Letters are beginning to come in answer to "Twice-Wedded's" request for advice yesterday, but today I am going to take the first step and give Ann a piece of my own advice. I will speak frankly to you, Ann, as your letter is frankly written. You are intelligent, and I believe you can "take it."

And take it if you must, and change you must, if you ever expect to achieve happiness in your second marriage.

You did not learn as much as you should have from your first marital adventure. Proof: You made a more stupid error in your second.

You are evidently a girl who has done pretty well as you pleased—demanded and got what you wanted in life.

You moved down all opposition during your engagement—ignored your fiancé's wishes and opinions, and carried the same tactics into your marriage.

You knew what his personality was but did not consider it a serious factor, because your own ego reassured you that you could change it.

Don't you realize, Ann, that he is seven years your senior? Can't you understand that he is more definitely set in his ways than you—that it is easier for you to change than it is for him?

Try to believe that he is entitled to his silences, his moods, the same as you are to yours. You admit you have a nice personality—undoubtedly you have a social one. But married personalities are vastly different from those we show the world.

Perchance he is not a marrying man. But you are not giving him a chance to find out if he is. He probably realized he has lack of sociability the same as you would regard the silence of a loved one who is "ill." For you can rest assured he is suffering from his own moody condition. You should be showing more consideration than at any other time.

Don't demand an explanation after he snaps out of it! You'll only incur a relapse. Get that chip off your own shoulder.

You reason that because you are sharing the expense of living that this gives you a perfect right to demand. You're dead wrong. Would you demand just as much, or be just as inconsiderate of his moods were you not working? I doubt it. And if such is the case, you are not entirely honest in your attitude toward him.

You see, Ann, his very indifference and the complexities of his variable nature were the things that attracted you. Probably they always will. His doubt as to the happiness of a marriage with you was the spur that urged you on to landing him.

After you DID land him, you then attempted the impossible task of making him to your liking. You wanted to dominate his every thought and action. Ten to one if you had, you'd probably have come to despise him—and your marriage would end just as

Pin Prick Causes Death of Woman

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—An infection resulting from a pin prick caused the death of Mrs. Ruth Delaplain, 28, the coroner's office reported today.

She suffered the seemingly slight injury while changing the clothing of a 13-months old boy she had taken from a foundling home and planned to adopt.

The death occurred at her home, following which the celebrants were presented with gifts by the circle members. The remainder of the afternoon was devoted to a home crafts project recently undertaken.

Those honoring the sisters, Mrs. Torrens and Mrs. Thompson, were the Mesdames L. Walkinshaw, A. E. Kohler, A. Anderson, and R. B. Keleher, of Santa Ana; Mrs. L. O. Warner of Covina, and Mrs. Will Hatch and Richard and Marilyn of Arcadia.

CLEANS Smudge

LIN-SOL, the 100% pure linseed oil soap, makes oil smudge and soot vanish like magic from painted surfaces and walls. This is the reason: the LIN-SOL formula is prepared especially to remove smudge and soot from your home with a minimum of work. Painted surfaces gleam and sparkle with a new luster, because LIN-SOL preserves and protects as it cleans.

ON SALE AT ALL PAINT, HARDWARE STORES

LIN-SOL
PURE LINSEED OIL JELL SOAP

EPISCOPAL TEA POSTPONED

St. Elizabeth's guild of the Episcopal Church of the Messiah has postponed its tea and cooked food sale planned for this Friday, it was announced today.

PEGASUS CLUB
Pegasus club will meet at 1:30 p. m. Thursday at the home of Mrs. Malcolm Macurda, 1424 Spurgeon street.

DR. CROAL
DENTIST
Phone 2885
New Location: 410 1/2 North Main

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Aurelia Serrapio, Dancy Magdalen, and Lupe Martinez will be the bridal attendants, and Eracilio Martinez will be the best man.

Following their wedding, the couple will honeymoon briefly at Catalina Island and then return to live in El Modena, where both attended the Lincoln school.

AUXILIARY TO MEET THURSDAY

Final plans for the big meeting on Feb. 18, when the department president will make her official visit, will be discussed at the business session of Santa Ana American Legion auxiliary unit tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock in Veterans' hall.

Plans will also be discussed for a trip to San Fernando hospital Sunday afternoon, all Legion and auxiliary members and friends being welcome. Cars will leave shortly after lunch for the hospital, and those wishing transportation are asked to call the unit president, Mrs. Robert Sandon.

TONIGHT & THURSDAY

The fireworks started just after the ceremony!

3 MARRIED MEN
ROSCOE KARNS - WM. FRAWLEY
LYNNE OVERMAN
MARY BRIAN
GEORGE HARDER
MARJORIE GATSON
Plus
"Echo Mountain" Novelty

ALL SEATS 20c TILL 4 P.M.

EVERING'S
General Admission 25c
Children 10c
Loges 30c

FREE PARKING
RETURNED BY POPULAR DEMAND!
RICHARD DIX
IRENE DUNNE
—IN—
"Cimarron"
CLASSED WITH "THE COVERED WAGON" AS ONE OF THE GREATEST OUTDOOR PICTURES OF ANY SEASON!

SCHEDULE TONIGHT & THURSDAY
"Banjo on My Knee" 2:00-5:55-9:50
"CIMARRON" 3:55-7:50

PHONE 1095 STATE
NIGHTS, 6:45 15c and 20c
MATINEE, 1:45 15c and 20c
CHILDREN, always 10c

AT LAST YOU SEE THEM TOGETHER!

"Love me a little—only a little!"
GARBO
TAYLOR
with LIONEL BARRYMORE
Elizabeth Allan, Jessie Ralph, Henry Daniell, Lenore Ulric, Laura Hope Crews
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture
Directed by GEORGE CUKOR
Color Cartoon—World News

THE JONES FAMILY
Lafayette Gallagher
"OFF TO THE RACES"
with Slim Summerville

CONDEMNED!

"WE WHO ARE ABOUT TO DIE"
PRESTON FOSTER
ANN DVORAK
JOHN BEAL
AL BOO BELL PICTURE

WORLD NEWS
Color Cartoon
LAST TIMES TOMORROW
PHONE 838

Color Cartoon—World News

Color Cartoon—World News

'RANGER' TO SOLVE OLD MURDER

KVOE Serial Follows Long Trail of Killing in Old West Story

It is a long and blood-red murder trial that is followed by "The Lone Ranger," but he accomplishes his laudable purpose in the current action of this story of the Old West on KVOE and other stations of the Mutual-Don Lee Broadcasting system from 7:30 to 8:00 o'clock tonight.

Underlying the action of this latest complete-in-itself "Lone Ranger" story is the fact that gold-mining shares were bought, sold and swapped with a minimum of formality.

At the end of the trail, the masked rider finds two identities vested in a single man who plots to amass a fortune in the unscrupulous buying and selling of gold claims. "The Lone Ranger" and his faithful Indian friend, Tonto, succeed in tearing aside the veil of murder and deception to bring justice to a law-abiding man.

Modulations From KVOE

Thus far, Hector Smith of "Eb and Zeb" fame hasn't aroused much enthusiasm about his "rain-making" machine, so he plans to hold a mammoth mass meeting. The story will unfold in a humorous, dramatic manner at 6:30 to 7:00 on KVOE.

Listeners to "Cecil & Sally" are holding their breaths for fear that Cecil will "throw" his intended pugilistic encounter with Alexander because the Widow Mason has given him \$50. Cecil doesn't know that his uncle has staked his entire fortune on the outcome and is betting on Cecil. More developments at 5:30 this evening.

"The Changing Balance of Forces in the Pacific" is the topic of tomorrow morning's Orange County Public Forum, broadcast from KVOE at 11:15, based on an article by a Chinese writer.

"The First and Last Cake" is the topic chosen by Mrs. Ellen G. Howe for her broadcast from KVOE tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

Famous Explorers Heard on KVOE

Members of the Explorers club, guests of honor at the weekly luncheon of the New York Advertising club, will be the speakers heard on the 45-minute portion to be broadcast from KVOE and other stations in the nationwide network of the Mutual Broadcasting system beginning at 10:15 tomorrow morning.

Among those expected to speak are Dr. Walter Granger, president of the Explorers club; Lowell Thomas; Dr. Stefansson; Leonard Outthwait, Joseph Robinson, Major J. Allen Dunn and others.

'Drums' Locale Is Mountain Trail

A precipitous mountain trail in the wilds of northern India is the new setting for the mystery-adventure serial "Drums," the newest episode of which will be broadcast by KVOE tonight at 6:45.

Home Service Dreams Show You Your Secret Self



Why does she look so distressed? She's having a bad dream. She walks alone in a dreary world; no grass, no trees, no birds; all is desolation.

A sign that her inner conflict is too much for her, says modern psychology. She wants to tell her fears of failure at college. Pride holds her back. If she understood her dream she would confide in her family—avoid unhappiness, possibly a breakdown.

Do you dream that you are failing? Confident on the surface, at heart you feel insecure. Perhaps about a new beau or a new job. Your dream is a friendly warning from your unconscious mind to think, to face the issue!

Learn to solve every-day problems through dreams. Our 32-page booklet by a famous psychologist tells how to understand dreams and symbols. Clues to dreams of fear and wish-fulfillment.

Send 10 cents for your copy of the Meaning of Dreams to The Santa Ana Journal Home Service, 117 East Fifth street. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

Radio Roundup

TONIGHT AND TOMORROW

The old favorite, "Rio Rita," will be heard from KNX at 6:30 tonight in Jessica Dragonette's series of productions.

Fred Allen, the old feud man, will present tonight a 10-year-old violinist, Stuart Canin, who will play a number which should irk Jack Benny.

The following programs are compiled from daily reports provided by radio stations. The Journal assumes no responsibility for errors caused by last-minute changes in schedules. M—Mutual Broadcasting system; DL—Don Lee-Mutual Broadcasting system; N—National Broadcasting company; C—Columbia Broadcasting company; R—Records; TBA—To be announced.

KVOE, 1500 kilocycles; KFI, 640; KNX, 1070; KEEA, 430; KPOX, 1290; KFVD, 1000; KMTB, 560; KFWB, 950.

4 to 5 P. M.

KVOE—4, Journal World-wide and Local News; 4:45, Melody Music, DL.

KFI—4, Donald McGinnis, N; 4:45, Reserve, N; 4:50, Famous Volin, N; 4:55, Ruth Lyons, N.

KNX—4, The Newlyweds, C; 4:55, Maurice, C; 4:50, Gogo Delys, C; 4:55, Hometown Sketches, C.

KEEA—4, New clatter Argentine, N; 4:55, Hometown Sketches, C.

KPOX—4, News; 4:30, Dr. Reynolds; 4:45, Theater Round-Up, T.

5 to 6 P. M.

KVOE—5, Voice of Prophecy, DL; 5:30, Cecil & Sally, T; 5:45, Tony D'Orsi, Cartoonist, DL.

KFI—5, One Minute Family, N; 5:30, Concert Hall; 5:45, Organ Recital.

KNX—5, Popeye the Sailor, T; 5:15, Junior Nurse, T; 5:30, Jack Armstrong, T; 5:45, Little Orphan Annie, T.

KEEA—5, Rackets of Today; 5:15, Music of All Countries; 5:30, News; 5:45, The Story of Life.

KPOX—5, Starlight Review.

6 to 7 P. M.

KVOE—6, TBA; 6:15, Federal Housing, DL; 6:30, Eb & Zeb, T; 6:45, KEEA—6, Dinner Concert, N; 6:15, Old Observer; 6:30, Thrills, N.

KNX—6, Nino Martin, C; 6:30, Jessica Dragonette, C.

KFI—6, Professional Parade.

KPOX—6, News; 6:10, P. Happens in Every Family; 6:25, Theater News; 6:30, School Kids; 6:45, Small Town Hotel.

7 to 8 P. M.

KVOE—7, Romance and Roses, M; 7:30, Lone Ranger, M.

KFI—7, Yodanis Parade, N; 7:30, Meredith Wilson, N.

KNX—7, Gene Ruston, C; 7:30, TBA; 7:45, Radio Headlines.

KEEA—7, Underwriter's Laboratories, N; 7:30, News; 7:45, News; 7:55, News; 8:00, News; 8:15, News; 8:30, News; 8:45, News; 8:55, News; 9:00, News; 9:15, News; 9:30, News; 9:45, News; 9:55, News; 10:00, News; 10:15, News; 10:30, News; 10:45, News; 10:55, News; 11:00, News; 11:15, News; 11:30, News; 11:45, News; 11:55, News; 12:00, News; 12:15, News; 12:30, News; 12:45, News; 12:55, News; 1:00, News; 1:15, News; 1:30, News; 1:45, News; 1:55, News; 2:00, News; 2:15, News; 2:30, News; 2:45, News; 2:55, News; 3:00, News; 3:15, News; 3:30, News; 3:45, News; 3:55, News; 4:00, News; 4:15, News; 4:30, News; 4:45, News; 4:55, News; 5:00, News; 5:15, News; 5:30, News; 5:45, News; 5:55, News; 6:00, News; 6:15, News; 6:30, News; 6:45, News; 6:55, News; 7:00, News; 7:15, News; 7:30, News; 7:45, News; 7:55, News; 8:00, News; 8:15, News; 8:30, News; 8:45, News; 8:55, News; 9:00, News; 9:15, News; 9:30, News; 9:45, News; 9:55, News; 10:00, News; 10:15, News; 10:30, News; 10:45, News; 10:55, News; 11:00, News; 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MODEST MAIDENS



"Poor thing. She really needs her job. She's married."

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



Santa Ana Journal Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES

Per Line
One insertion.....15c
Three insertions.....15c
Six insertions.....25c
Per month.....\$2.00

COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.

Advertisements must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy or date, three, six or monthly insertion rates.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

JUST CALL 3600

If you are unable to call at the Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

PERSONALS

LELAND: All is forgiven. Please come home. BETTY.

Lost & Found

OST-A female white-haired fox terrier; white with black on head, back and tail. Call 107 or 657-W.

OST-Saturday, dark bay pony, slit nose. Ph. 1732-J. Reward.

OST-Tuesday, white gold glasses, in case. Ph. 5231-R. Owner. Reward.

Special Notices

AUCTION SALE

Closing out our horses, nules, harness, plows, rakes, blacksmith tools, Fresno, other articles. 515 Ramona ave., Bellflower, Thurs., Feb. 11, 1 o'clock sharp.

BROWN & McNEIL

EXPERT INCOME TAX SERVICE

Also accounting and bookkeeping, by hour or job. Call 118 North Sycamore. Phone 2707. E. C. BROWN.

HEALTH AIDS-Swedish massage, 10 to 5 p.m., inc. Sunday. 811 S. Bixel. Los Angeles.

Transfer & Storage

WRIGHT
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
301 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

EMPLOYMENT

Offered for Men

PAINT MAN, inside and out; local man preferred; straight salary; good proposition right party. Answers strictly confidential. Our employees know of this ad. Journal Box L-4.

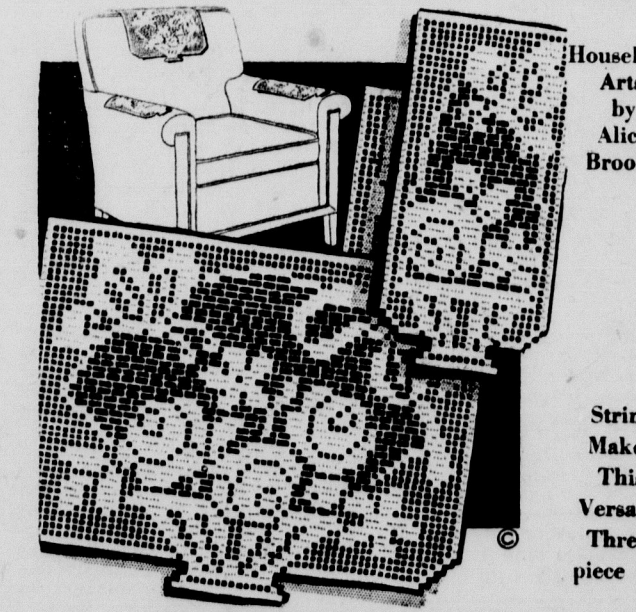
Offered, Men, Women

WANTED-Two or three salesmen; also office girl for a retail and dictation. See J. D. Kelley, 420 N. Sycamore.

Offered for Women

WATRESS WANTED-Experienced. Bayshore Camp and Casino, 17th St. and Coast Highway, Newport Beach. Phone 1128. Newport.

Chair and Buffet Adopt Crochet



PATTERN 5651

Who'd ever guess a set like this was so easy to do! It is—and what's more, it's the perfect complement for chair, dresser or buffet! Flower baskets—one wide, one narrow set off by lace stitch—furnish the design for this quickly crocheted trio. Done in string, they're durable as the most costly. Now that leisure time's more plentiful, you'll want to make several sets of these. You can, for they're inexpensive. In pattern 5651 you will find directions and charts for making the set shown; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Journal, Household Arts Dept., 117 East Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and Pattern Number.

OSSIE TITLE



2-3

Homes for Sale 42

2131 NORTH ROSS

THIS PROPERTY IS FOR SALE. A FINE 3-BEDROOM HOUSE, WITH TILE BATH, FURNACE AND "EVERYTHING." LOOK AT IT AND THEN SEE

W. B. Martin
207 NORTH MAIN PHONE 2220

Wanted by Men 24

KALSMINING, Painting, interior and Exterior. Phone 4594-W.

FINANCIAL

Insurance 32

LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore. Phone 814.

Money to Loan 33

LONG-TERM LOANS

NO COMMISSION
NEW CONSTRUCTION OR REFINANCING
Federal Housing Loans
FREE APPLICATION SERVICE
Secrest, 111 E. 6th Ph. 4350

FOR A LOAN ON AUTOMOBILE FURNITURE

Community Finance Co.
117 W. 5th St. Ph. 760

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments. Mortgage and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty

Furniture Loans
111 SO. MAIN PHONE 5727

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Exchanges 41

4-BEDROOM house, east end Long Beach; also 2 1/2 a. Signal Hill for Orange Co. ranch, by owner. Box L-3, Journal.

2131 North Ross

This property is for sale. A fine 3-bedroom house with tile bath, furnace and "everything." Look at it and then see

W. B. Martin
207 North Main Phone 2220

Homes for Sale 42

2131 North Ross

THIS PROPERTY IS FOR SALE. A FINE 3-BEDROOM HOUSE, WITH TILE BATH, FURNACE AND "EVERYTHING." LOOK AT IT AND THEN SEE

W. B. Martin
207 NORTH MAIN PHONE 2220

Wanted by Men 24

KALSMINING, Painting, interior and Exterior. Phone 4594-W.

FINANCIAL

Insurance 32

LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore. Phone 814.

Money to Loan 33

LONG-TERM LOANS

NO COMMISSION
NEW CONSTRUCTION OR REFINANCING
Federal Housing Loans
FREE APPLICATION SERVICE
Secrest, 111 E. 6th Ph. 4350

FOR A LOAN ON AUTOMOBILE FURNITURE

Community Finance Co.
117 W. 5th St. Ph. 760

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments. Mortgage and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty

Furniture Loans
111 SO. MAIN PHONE 5727

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Exchanges 41

4-BEDROOM house, east end Long Beach; also 2 1/2 a. Signal Hill for Orange Co. ranch, by owner. Box L-3, Journal.

2131 North Ross

This property is for sale. A fine 3-bedroom house with tile bath, furnace and "everything." Look at it and then see

W. B. Martin
207 North Main Phone 2220

Homes for Sale 42

2131 North Ross

THIS PROPERTY IS FOR SALE. A FINE 3-BEDROOM HOUSE, WITH TILE BATH, FURNACE AND "EVERYTHING." LOOK AT IT AND THEN SEE

W. B. Martin
207 NORTH MAIN PHONE 2220

Wanted by Men 24

KALSMINING, Painting, interior and Exterior. Phone 4594-W.

FINANCIAL

Insurance 32

LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore. Phone 814.

Money to Loan 33

LONG-TERM LOANS

NO COMMISSION
NEW CONSTRUCTION OR REFINANCING
Federal Housing Loans
FREE APPLICATION SERVICE
Secrest, 111 E. 6th Ph. 4350

FOR A LOAN ON AUTOMOBILE FURNITURE

Community Finance Co.
117 W. 5th St. Ph. 760

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments. Mortgage and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

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Miscellaneous 84

FOR SALE!

Store Fixtures

—of—

Rutherford's

PHONE 968
FOR INSPECTION

Building Materials 81

PLUMBING PAINT LUMBER
WRECKING CO.
WEST FIFTH ST. LUMBER &
3018 West Fifth St. Phone 4560
WE BUY USED BLDG. MATERIALS AND WRECK HOUSES

Household Goods 83

1936 Pacific Thermolator
warm air heater. Equipped with temperature regulator. Reas. price. See F. O. Butler, 1803 So. Van Ness, Santa Ana.

WE BUY RAGS, MAGAZINES, PAPERS, ALL kinds of junk, metals, iron, rubber and old cars. RICE'S WRECKING CO., 905 E. Second. Phone 1045.

MATTRESSES custom built. Your old mattress made into an inspringer.

SANTA ANA MATTRESS CO., 411 E. 4th. Phone 948

EXCELTROLUX Cleaner, new, latest model, \$49.50. Call Mr. Pierce, Chandler's Store, Phone 33.

Used furniture, WRIGHT TRANSFER CO., 301 Spurgeon. Phone 156-W.

REBUILT vacuum, \$8 up. Try before you buy. Expert repair. 316 N. Birch. Shop 105 W. Third. Phone 011-M.

SALE OF USED FURNITURE, Penn Van & Storage Co., 630 W. 4th.

Miscellaneous 84

1 CRESCENT Combination Woodwork, consisting of 32" Band Saw, 3" Jointer, 14" Circular Saw, One 20" Back-Gear Buffalo Upright Drill Press with Motor Drive. Orange 348, 123 N. Orange bet. 7 a. m. and 5 p. m.

Typewriter and adding machine service and sales new and used machines. Orange County Office Equip. Co., 802 N. Main. Ph. 3284

BRAND new portable typewriter and desk \$38.50 complete, case and ink book inc. \$8.30. 30 N. Remington Rand, inc. 415 N. Sycamore.

AL'S WRECKING YARD

We buy old cars, trucks and tractors. to wreck. Call 118 North Sycamore. 5100 W. FIFTH ST. Phone 1368

WE BUY JUNK, PAPERS, RAGS, METAL, iron and old cars to wreck. S. A. FERRIS, 2305 W. 5th. Phone 0380-W.

BUFFALO ROBE, A-1 condition. Ideal for mountain cabin. Pardon Antique Shop, 105 W. Third. Phone 011-M.

HONEY, orange and sage. Will fill your container. Crump, 1131 W. 8th. Full line of bee supplies. Phone 3532-J.

DRY WALNUT wood cheap. Muscovy ducks. 111 FRANKLIN STREET.

Nursery Stock 85

BLANDING NURSERIES

1348 South Main Phone 1374

Radios, Instrum'ts 86

FOR SALE—Soprano Piano Accordion. Reasonable. Inq. bef. 2 p. m. 1915 W. 2nd.

Radios, Instrum'ts 86

PHILCO auto radio, a bargain. Private party. Phone 3665-R.

Wanted to Buy 88

WANTED—Clean one or five-gallon cans at Dietler Paint Co., Fifth and Broadway.

RABBIT SKINS wanted, any amount. Highest prices paid. 401 1/2 E. 4th. S. A. MITCHELL, S. 295 E. 4th

BUSINESS SERVICES IX

Awnings

SANTA ANA TENT AND AWNING CO., LTD.
Heavy Truck Covers
1626 S. MAIN ST. Phone 207

Automotive Service

J. ARTHUR WHITNEY
Specialty repairing cylinder re-boring and grinding. Machine work. 113-115 Freming Ph. 1988

Pistons, Pins, Rings and Rods

CYLINDER BORING
GENERAL MACHINE WORK
Mitchell Machine Shop, 406 French

MAIN SERVICE GARAGE

Day & Night Storage. 24-Hour Service
Washing, Greasing, Repairing.
814 North Main Phone 381

Contractors

Aitken Termite Pest and Fungus Control
State Lic. Operators and Contractors
Termite-Fungus
Free inspection—anywhere
New location, 2331 N. Main
Phone 3675

FLOOR waxing, sanding, window washing, ing. Sherwin Williams Paint Store. Ph. 1658

AUTOMOBILES X

Trucks, Tractors 101

TRAILERS BOUGHT AND SOLD.
2555 SOUTH MAIN—PHONE 4378.

Passenger Cars 103

SAVE \$35 TO \$55

3 Days Only

Four Blue Seal Bargains

Triple Checked for Appearance, Condition and Price

'31 Hup. Sedan.....Now \$139
'32 Plym. 2-4 Cpe.....Now \$269
'30 Reo 6 Coupe.....Now \$159
'35 Dodge 6 Sedan.....Now \$609

L. D. Coffing Co.

DODGE, PLYMOUTH DEALER

311 East 5th Street
501 West 4th Street

1931 Chrysler Sedan

A local car, owned and operated right here in Santa Ana. Has excellent rubber, new upholstery and paint, and A-1 mechanically. A real quality and at a cheap car price \$328

O. R. Haan

Plymouth-Chrysler Distributor
210 EAST FIRST Phone 2388
505 SOUTH MAIN Phone 187

REID MOTOR CO.

For Good, Reliable Transportation

'29 Erskine Coach.....\$45
'28 Chevrolet Sedan.....\$35
'28 Buick Sedan.....\$125
'28 Nash Sedan.....\$145
'30 Ford Roadster.....\$145
'28 Buick 8d. Coupe, radio.....\$145
'29 Chev. Coupe, '34 wheels.....\$165
'30 Ford Sedan.....\$155
'31 Ford 8d. Rdtr., 6 wheels.....\$195

Late models in popular makes priced right.

107 S. Main 6th & Spurgeon
Open Evenings

1929 Buick Sedan

The biggest dollar value in Santa Ana! This car is exceptionally clean throughout and has five new tires. Compare this buy with any in \$188 town

O. R. HAAN

Plymouth-Chrysler Distributor
210 E. FIRST Phone 2388
505 S. MAIN Phone 187

Special

Used Ford 14-inch Changeover
1 set 14-inch General Jumbo; 1 set 5-10-16 good used tires and wheels; 1 set 4-16 wheels and wash racks.
Come in and Look 'Em Over

Lyons' Tire Service

1st and Cypress Phone 1418

Trucks, Tractors 101

AUTO truck and tractor parts, pump, plant engines, 1 1/2 h. p. to 75 h. p. Geo. T. Calhoun, 3101 W. 5th. Phone 1404.

DEBRAY MANUFACTURING

902 East 12th Street. Phone 1184.
General Blacksmithing & Spring Work

Passenger Cars 103

USED TIRES and tubes, 50c up. Will retread or buy your tires. SKIRVIN'S, First and Sycamore.

AFTER 4 p. m., at 640 N. Van Ness. Phone 2430-R.

CHEAP by owner. 5-pass. Oakland; fine condition. See to appreciate. 1531 DUNST STREET.

Building Permits

1936 total.....\$22 permits \$1,184.17
1937 to date.....94 permits \$8,746
Feb. to date.....9 permits 2,480

ISSUED FEB. 2

Dick Cribaro, 905 East Second Street, sheet metal exterior building; \$50; owner, contractor.

Home Oil company, Washington and Bristol streets, grease and wash racks; \$400; Pacific Steel Building company, contractor.

H. A. Moore, 2434 North Park boulevard, addition to residence, \$800; Swartz Construction company, contractor.

HARRY LACY, 1108 East Fourth Street, garage, \$225; owner, contractor.

Adolph Butz, 1011 West Walnut Street, re-roof, \$75; Owen Roofing company, contractor.

William Martin, 812 South Van Ness Street, re-roof, \$55; Owen Roofing company, contractor.

A. P. Isenor, 935 West Camille Street, re-roof, \$125; Owen Roofing company, contractor.

LEGAL NOTICE

No. A-5164
NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Estate of HERMAN F. MAKOSKY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Herman F. Makosky, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to file them with the necessary vouchers in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the County of Orange, State of California, or to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers to the said Administrator at his place of business, 818 Richmond Bldg., 555 S. Flower St., Los Angeles, California, in the County of Los Angeles, within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice.

Dated this 12th day of Jan., 1937.
STANLEY VISSEL,
Administrator of the Estate of Herman F. Makosky, Deceased.
Wed., Jan. 13, 20, 27; Feb. 3, 10.

Markets at a Glance

NEW YORK (AP)—Stocks—Firm: steel, rails, specialties, bond. Bonds—Mixed. Italian loans gain sharply. Carb—Improved; scattered wide gains, but mostly fractional. Foreign exchange—Steady; most changes a shade down. Cotton—Very steady; local and trade buying. Sugar—Steady; steady market. Coffee—Higher; Brazilian buying.

CHICAGO (AP)—Wheat—Buoyant; big European purchasing. Corn—Higher; influenced by wheat. Cotton—About steady. Hogs—Steady to 10c up, top \$10.45.

Providing the shortest possible connection between Europe, Russia and the Soviet Republics of Central Asia, the Ural-Ilets Rail-way, 200 miles long, has just been opened.

New Zealanders are applauding their government's plan to encourage use of modern labor-saving machinery.

LOS ANGELES (AP)—California oranges and lemons were about steady to slightly lower today at eastern and middle western auction centers.

Carlot auction sales averages per box of California citrus were reported to the California Fruit Growers exchange on its own brands, and to the Associated Press on all others as follows:

NEW YORK. Navels closed lower; lemons steady 300s, higher 360s, higher 425s best, easier to lower balance. Sales: 13 cars oranges; 5 lemons; 1 mixed. Florida sales: Feb. 2, 65 cars oranges, \$3.15; 29 grapefruit, \$1.90.

Navels

Carmenita, PO, Skt., Fullerton, \$4.35 Gold Wing, NO, Skt., Full

The grandest of heroic deeds are those which are performed within four walls and domestic privacy. —Richter.

Vol. 2, No. 236

EDITORIAL PAGE

February 3, 1937

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elstrom, president and business manager; Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and news stands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the postoffice at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: West-Holiday-Mogensen Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 3084 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 609 Stewart Street; Portland, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue. St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Let's Have a Real Traffic Drive

IN A SERIOUS and sincere effort to find an intelligent solution to the appalling traffic death and accident toll, the city council has just decided to appoint a traffic commission and a squad of citizen patrolmen.

The purpose behind this idea is fine; it is to promote closer cooperation between the public and the police in the arrest of motor vehicle act violators.

Nothing wrong about that. Every citizen has the right and duty to report violations of any law.

Indeed, The Journal heartily seconds the motion that the public report the names of flagrant traffic violators to proper authorities.

The idea of appointing a traffic commission to make a special study of local problems—including the serious downtown parking congestion—is also excellent.

Study along this line will go far, perhaps, to show a way in which the number of infractions can be greatly reduced.

There is entirely too much speeding, boulevard stop jumping, turning around in the middle of the block and overtime parking by habitually reckless motorists.

If the habitual violator can be tamed—it is a pretty safe bet that at least half of the trouble will be removed.

It is unfortunate that the council brought the plan so suddenly to the attention of the public without preliminary explanations and publicity.

The "secrecy" clause is especially bad—although its intention no doubt is for the best.

On reading the ordinance, anyone would assume that the council planned to have its patrolmen swear out complaints against alleged violators without ever appearing before the commission or in court to back up the accusations.

The American public would never stand for a thing like this.

It detests the very thought of spies and secret citizen police.

So we are glad to hear from Councilman E. H. Layton that the patrolmen will appear personally to back up their charges, and that the matter will not be conducted in inquisition style.

The Journal is 100 per cent for every possible and legitimate effort to cut down local traffic violations. God knows, they are terrible.

But we want to see it done in the open American manner by duly constituted officers and by citizens who are willing to back their charges against motorists in a personal appearance before the bar of justice.

The traffic commission and the plan to get citizens to help officers—providing that it is done openly and not secretly—is a step in the right direction.

A scorching drive against traffic violators by Chief Howard's Bluecoats and Captain Meehan's Highway Patrol, in our opinion, will do more to end menace than the efforts of a dozen secret civilian squads.

This drive should be backed up 100 per cent by the courts. There should be no more decisions like the recent one which permitted a drunk driver who had killed a man to go free with a six-month suspended sentence.

Let's have a real campaign, Mr. Councilmen, against traffic offenders—and let's make it in the open, in the legal way—using legally constituted officers—so that the penalties will stick and the motoring public will have some respect for the law and the means of enforcing it!

Cold Weather and Overhead

THIS freeze has been pretty hard on citrus growers. But cold weather is not the only thing that removes the joy from ranching.

Agriculture always has been a hazardous and expensive pursuit. Indeed, why wouldn't it be—with your entire stock of goods hanging out in the fresh air all of the time?

For instance, take the expenses that are figured against the income of a packing house. We'll use the Frances Citrus association as an example.

Last year the house took in \$908,079. But from this sum it paid freight totaling \$378,790; packing house and supply payrolls, \$138,200; grower payrolls, \$82,770.

It paid for 47 cars of shoo, 8 cars of lids, one car of nails, etc., etc., etc.

It paid for water, fertilizer, fumigation, interest, taxes and depreciation on the large ranch acreage involved. A huge sum—one we can't estimate, however.

And what was left over was a reward for the grower's own work and the profit—which to some extent may make up for the three bad years that preceded 1936—and for the freeze which will play havoc this year and far into the next.

Yes, it takes a smart man to make a ranch pay—and sometimes freezes and overhead expenses put him on the spot.

Graves of Poor to Get Care

CONGRATULATIONS to Supervisor Steele Finley and the rest of the board for their prompt action in ordering a clean-up at Potter's field. The disgraceful condition of this plot of ground where some of the unfortunate poor are buried was a blot on the county.

Tin cans, bottles and trash littered the graves. Attendees at the field showed scant respect for the feelings of those who mourned the dead.

Perpetual care is given to the graves of those who die in comfortable financial circumstances. The burial place of the poor should have care, too.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

Mid-town is sprinkled with "assorted nuts" whose eccentricities seem to skirt the borderline of good sense yet who are in reality quite harmless. They include the long-haired barefoot and many over-coated, drab and semi-dazed human flexures in the shifting kaleidoscope.

How and where they live is a mystery, even to sociologists. They are really public charges and are seldom aims seekers. And the police blotter seldom list their names. Now and then they are taken to hospitals where snug fortunes are found sewn in their tatters.

Most of Broadway knows The Pin Man. A bewhiskered anachronism in beret and long overcoat with a moth eaten fur collar. He edges the curbs, scanning the sidewalks and gutters for stray pins and uses the front of his overcoat as a pin cushion. There are so many he looks to be wearing armor.

Late at night they seep out to scavenge the garbage pails and the corner refuse baskets. They show no embarrassment in rummaging. Some carry sticks with spiked ends or a gunny sack. Like other unclean birds of the night, they vanish with dawn.

Young folk are inspiring with their enthusiasms. One of the breezier sort barged in today between the run of afternoon engagements. She had lunched at the Algonquin and was gurgly with thrills. She had met Carl Var, Vechten, who sports a pair "of divine giraffe skin gloves."

She sat only two tables away from Helen Hayes and, going to a telephone booth, plumped smack dab into Sylvia Sidney wearing smoked glasses. And so she thrilled such names as Adela Rogers St. John, Hendrik Van Loon and the Alfred Lunts. Oh, youth!

Incidentally, this "smoked glasses" gesture, launched by the coy and reluctant Garbo, is getting rather messy. A student of mooring tells of seeing three "wonder" of the glass dorky" at the showiest of lunch bazaars the other noon. The truth: For most of us smoked glasses are a badge of bally-hoo, the plume of a paragon. They have come to mean in the public thought: "I'm somebody of importance, get out of my way!"

(In addition, of course, is the drive to win the friendship of the United States as an ally in the next war.) Rearmament has been bally-hood in the press and parliament until the man on the street of Great Britain will swear to you that it is going ahead full steam.

But the foreign military attaches know better, especially the Germans, against whom the program is aimed. British cabinet members are an instrument of peace, but shouting it from the house-tops.

Real fact is that the rearmament program has bogged down.

The air program, considered the most important of all, is far behind schedule. British factories are not turning out planes fast enough, and British air strength is still only one-half of Germany's.

The naval program so far has consisted of keeping old ships which had been scheduled for the scrap heap. No new ones have been built. The keels of two battleships have been laid, but it will be nearly two years before they are finished.

The army is in worst shape of all. Most serious handicap is lack of recruits. There are very few. Army intelligence reports that veterans of the World War are an important factor in discouraging recruiting.

ANTHONY EDEN, young, handsome British foreign minister, had two brothers killed in the World War. He escaped. Now he abhors not only war, but killing of any kind.

On a visit in Norway, Eden's friends took him on an elk shooting expedition and he as the guest was given the privilege of first shot. Finally an elk came into view, stood gracefully poised in a clearing.

"How beautiful!" Eden exclaimed, and lowered his rifle. He could not bear to shoot it.

GENERAL PACIFISM Captain Eden, naturally, is an ardent pacifist. Strange also is the fact that many other pacifists sit in the cabinet responsible for Britain's rearmament program. Among them are:

War Minister Duff Cooper—Such a devout hater of war that he objects to being called "captain," a rank he won in France.

Maj. Walter Elliot—Minister of agriculture, who actually circulates

you most recently? Big flood. If you were editor of The Journal, what one change would you make in the paper? None.

What do you like best in The Journal? National news. What one thing would help Santa Ana most? Some good parks.

What, in your judgment, is the most important problem facing the world today? Why? World peace. Because of the far-reaching effects of war.

What bit of news has interested

EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

LONDON.—Two aims of Britain's foreign affairs policy are uppermost in the minds of the British nation:

1. To build up a huge air force, navy and army as quickly as possible.

2. To use every possible diplomatic trick and maneuver to stave off European war until that rearmament program is completed.

(In addition, of course, is the drive to win the friendship of the United States as an ally in the next war.)

Rearmament has been bally-hood in the press and parliament until the man on the street of Great Britain will swear to you that it is going ahead full steam.

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FLOWERS

For the Living

CITY JUDGE JOHN MITCHELL, who called together all former residents of Martin county, Minn., for a reunion in Birch park here last Sunday, drawing visitors to Santa Ana from a wide area in Southern California.

Significant also was Viscount Cecil's ballot on the League of Nations prior to the Abyssinian crisis, which got 11,000,000 votes for the League of Nations as an instrument of peace.

Yet England is preparing for war. And pacifist cabinet members are leading the preparation.

The apparent paradox is explained by Viscount Cecil's poll. It showed an overwhelming majority not only supporting the league as an instrument of peace, but wanting Britain to go to war, if necessary, to uphold it.

In other words, the British are ready to fight for peace.

BOGGING REASONS Reason for Britain's arms program bogging down is not the pacifism of British leaders, but the conservatism of British industry.

British factory owners still insist on 15 per cent profit on arms orders, whereas France has nationalized its munitions plants, and the Mussolini squeeze the big industrialists.

Also, British factories which are making good money selling locomotives and textile machinery abroad don't like to give up these profits for armament orders. And the British government, which wants to keep up the British balance of trade, doesn't like to push them.

Another difficulty is lack of skilled labor.

LINES OF DEFENSE British strategists divide United Kingdom defense into four parts:

1. The foreign office, counted upon to stave off war until the army and navy can get prepared.

2. The air corps, counted upon to prevent German planes from crossing the channel.

3. The navy, counted upon to protect British shipping throughout the Seven Seas.

4. The army, counted upon only in major emergencies.

In this line-up the foreign office plays a more important role than appears on the surface. Its job, in all too stark reality, is to jockey the other governments of Europe against each other, maneuver, side-step, do anything to postpone war until Britain can be prepared.

BRITISH DIPLOMACY Eden is a capable negotiator, but some of the maneuvers he has put across, as a part of Britain's frantic effort at postponement, have not enhanced either his prestige or that of British diplomacy.

One deal was the recent pact with Italy, by which Mussolini pledged a neutral position in the Mediterranean. Two days before the pact was signed, Mussolini had 10,000 troops in Spain, obviously in violation of the pledge he was about to make. His move was secret, although the British foreign office knew about it.

But Eden signed the pact anyway. Next day news of the Italian troop-landing leaked to the press, making British diplomacy look like a series of makeshift compromises, which only befuddled the chances of peace.

(Copyright, 1937)

What Other Editors Say

SUCCESS?

(San Francisco News)

Adolf Hitler has been far more successful than Franklin D. Roosevelt in coping with unemployment, says Professor Julius Richter of the University of Berlin, who has come over to give a course of Biblical lectures at a New York seminary.

And what is the secret of Hitler's success in making jobs for the jobless? For one thing, says the professor, he has built up the German army to a strength of "perhaps 500,000." For another, construction of barracks and fortresses has brought work to thousands more. Work relating to military affairs probably has absorbed more men than other activities, he believes.

Our American attack on unemployment, on the other hand, has consisted in building farm-to-market roads, sewer and water systems, parks and playgrounds, commercial airports, schools, libraries, auditoriums, swimming pools and other things of practically no military value. As despite Professor Richter's opinion, we have a notion that time will show it a good deal more successful than the Hitler plan. It may not have put quite so large a proportion of the unemployed to work; but, on the other hand, isn't pushing us into another war.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks! Li'l Gee Gee says that out where she lives she smudge is so thick these mornings that the residents break it up with sledge hammers and use the chunks for building rock gardens.

ABIGAIL APPLESAUCE SEZ: "When a person builds a new house, all th' neighbors are architects."

A famous cooking authority described several ways to roast meats over a nation-wide hookup yesterday.

Ah, a roast-to-roast broadcast!

"My watch is unbreakable."

"So was mine till I broke it."

No Artificial Coloring.

Bright Moments

BRIGHT MOMENTS

John Philpot Curran, the able Irish statesman and lawyer, was one of the greatest wits ever produced in the Emerald Isle. One day he was told that a brother barrister had gone from Cork to Dublin. "This man was noted for the dirty waistcoats he wore, and when Curran was advised that he had started with only one waistcoat and one guinea in his purse, he said: "And I'll wager he changes neither of them until he returns."

Science News

The computation of the weight of stars has been made easier by a new color-sensitive telescopic camera which has been recently installed at Cape Town observatory.

After years of research scientists have classified more than 17,000 nerve threads in the marrow of the human spine. Their diameters, some as small as 0.001 millimeter, have been measured.

JUDGE STUMP Dear Judge: Did any car ever run out of gas within walking distance of a service station?

Yes, Justice Pollywog of the Louisiana supreme court, who has studied the situation carefully, reports that several cars actually have run out of gas within range of a station. On such occasions, and only then—a friend invariably turns up with a ride. The jurist is giving the case to a philosopher.

STUMP. Private individuals are not allowed to acquire land in the Panama Canal zone.

Some fellows are always looking for a way out. During the earthquake which destroyed Floyd Howard took charge and the city emerged from that elemental disturbance without any discord or looting or any other damage save that inflicted by nature. So Bry Williams had a dream and out of that mystic meditation he has decided to put Howard in charge of the cold wave situation. That's dreaming your way out of a bad situation.

Cal Gilbert leaves a card on the business desk, designating himself as an "electrifier," and I don't believe Webster ever said it. Cal is trying to high-tail me. So I've saved the card for evidence and consulted Webster for confirmation. When "you all" coming back, Cal?

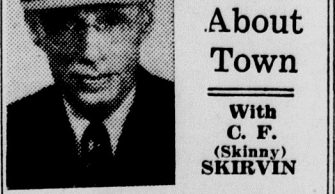
Fifteen thousand people sent President Roosevelt congratulatory messages on his birthday, including postmasters.

Guess I'm dumb, but I can't see how bustin' out a lot of window panes in a factory is any contribution to the strikers' cause or assistance. I used to bust up a few window panes when I was a kid, but I took care to select a vacant building where there was nobody home, and I'm still of the opinion that there's nobody home when an attack is made on an inanimate structure. My escapade was youthful maliciousness and a modicum of intelligence. What's become of the good old American way of settling strikes? Arbitration.

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town

With C. F. SKIRVIN



Publicity, as a remedy for traffic casualties, isn't correcting the situation. It may help, but it isn't a cure. Officials who have given serious and prolonged study of the problem are becoming more and more convinced that rigid enforcement is the only solution. Make penalties progressive and let the punishment fit the crime. That's an old rule, and a good one. For each successive offense lift the fines and penalties to a point where it hurts, and if they continue, isolate the chronic offenders. A slap on the wrist or a "pull with influential citizens" will not reduce the death toll.

The Journal's (?) Southern Pacific ticket office will open at 504 North Main next Thursday with E. B. Sharpley in charge. Inasmuch as this paper announced the downtown office without Sharpley's permission it is only proper that we put him in charge without his permission. Anyway, it isn't The Journal's office in the first place, and we are not running railroads in the second place.

If the next cold wave does not reach us until July 4, it will be about the right time.

These sit down strikes are a new one on me. I used to sit down but the fellow running the shop refused to send me a check. So I got up and went to work and I felt better and so did the boss and my community and my family. Somehow or other, my old fashioned ideas don't fit into the scheme of taking forcible possession of the other fellow's property. But the world "do move" even when the world's tenants sit down. I've noticed this, though. When the wheels stop movin' the money quits flowing.

A six-hour council meeting would be tough enough for a ro bust official, but when you have the flu, called on to devote six hours to city business for \$25 per month, and then get 'I for doing so, that isn't my idea of public appreciation.

Carl Edgar and the ground hog came out the same day. Carl saw his shadow and stayed, and the old aardvark took one glance and backed into his earthly house. Shadows don't mean a thing to some people, but to a ground hog they have a powerful influence.

News item: "Man hits train at Orangehome, a venue." Case where the modern David strikes at the modern Goliath. An strike and out for David.

Understand Patrolman Nelson is convalescing, and one of these bright days will be back on the force. He'll wait for a bright day. He likes that kind of weather best. Nelson's on duty in the hospital, where it is nice and warm and a lot of service thrown in. The real reason was to escape an embarrassing conversation with me about California climate, which he defended with an inconsistency that is ridiculous. But it's more for argument than defense. Anyway, I'll be glad to see him so I can start the fight all over again.

Yep, smudge is bad, but floods are worse. You can save something from a smudge, and you may save something from a flood, but most of it isn't worth saving after it has been under eight feet of water.

Some fellows are always looking for a way out. During the earthquake which destroyed Floyd Howard took charge and the city emerged from that elemental disturbance without any discord or looting or any other damage save that inflicted by nature. So Bry Williams had a dream and out of that mystic meditation he has decided to put Howard in charge of the cold wave situation. That's dreaming your way out of a bad situation.

Cal Gilbert leaves a card on the business desk, designating himself as an "electrifier," and I don't believe Webster ever said it. Cal is trying to high-tail me. So I've saved the card for evidence and consulted Webster for confirmation. When "you all" coming back, Cal?

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Meet Your Neighbor

The Journal's Compilation of Orange County People You Should Know.

Name: C. S. Burrow. Occupation: Escrow officer. Home address: 817 South Sycamore.

When and where were you born? Milan, Tenn., Oct. 10, 1899.

What is your hobby? Reading. What is the hardest task you ever encountered? Sawing wood.

What career offers the greatest opportunity to young men and women? Depends on inclination of the individual.

What bit of news has interested

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of
Santa Ana Journal

Thursday, Feb. 4, 1937

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Abraham Lincoln - Great Heart - Great American

*Ex-President's Life An
Inspiration to All Men*

THE LIFE STORY of Abraham Lincoln is told in many lands like a favorite Bible story. His career is as familiar among the nations as that of his ancient prototype, Moses. No man's life in all the history of the world shines out with so many story gems as the everyday life of the "Great Emancipator." No incident in which he figured, even during the barren days of his boyhood, was too homely or too trivial to be invested with the quaint charm of his striking personality. The "Lincoln Story" has its own original flavor—easy to enjoy, yet impossible to describe.

Lincoln's wonderful career abounds in the strong contrasts which are now radiant in reflected light from the White House. Other presidents began their lives in humble log cabins, but the fact is not universally known. While it is true that Lincoln suffered many privations, the accounts of his extreme poverty have been exaggerated by political friends and foes. His enemies tried to make out that the Lincoln family belonged to the weak and lazy class known in the South as "poor white trash." They even attempted to cast a stigma upon his birth. But Abraham Lincoln was descended on both sides from long lines of honest, thrifty and respected English and American ancestors, of whom his immediate family, with the true pioneer's indifference to pedigree, knew little and cared less. The poverty in which Lincoln grew up was like that of most of the early settlers of the western wilds in which he lived. Even the wealthier pioneers endured greater hardships than the poorest laborers in the United States of the present day.

Lincoln's life was steeped in pathos. Long before his assassination, he showed the true martyr spirit. The humor which people saw in him was like the rare comedy that relieves the majestic tragedies of Shakespeare. He bubbled over with funny stories because, beneath the surface, his soul was seething with the sorrows of everyday life. He went about trying to do good to every creature — from cutting wood for a neighboring widow to climbing trees in patient search for the bird's nest from which two fledglings had fallen. When his lawyer companions laughed at him for wasting his time in such a childish pursuit, he exclaimed with deep feeling:

"I could not have slept if I had not restored those little birds to their mother."

AGAIN when Lincoln was practicing law he used to go from one town to another to try cases before different courts. There were no railroads in those days, and traveling "on the circuit" or going around from court to court, was done mostly on horseback.

One day, when several lawyers besides Lincoln were traveling in this way, they came to a very muddy place in the road, and at one side, near the rail fence, was a poor pig stuck fast, and squealing loudly and pitifully. The men thought this very humorous and laughed at the unfortunate pig, but Lincoln said:

"Let us stop and help the poor thing out."

"Oh, Abe," said one of his companions, "you must be crazy! Your clothes would look pretty after you had lifted that dirty pig up, wouldn't they?"

The others all poked fun at Lincoln, and so they rode on until they were out of sight and hearing of the suffering porker.

Lincoln rode on with them also, but little by little he went slower. He was thinking about the pig and the farmer who owned him. He thought: "What a pity for him to lose that pig; he can't afford it! It means shoes for his little



Abraham Lincoln, Young Attorney, Stops to Rescue A Pig From Mud While Companions Stand By Laughing

children to wear next winter." And then the memory of that pitiful squeal kept ringing in his ears. So, after going quite a long distance with his companions, Lincoln turned his horse and rode back alone to rescue the pig. Taking some rails from the fence, he negotiated a safe footing for himself by laying them in the mud beside the pig. While passersby looked on laughing, Lincoln extricated the pig from the mud. As the animal ran grunting off toward the farmhouse, Lincoln looked at his soiled clothes with a satisfied smile, as much as to say, "Well, a little water and brushing will soon make the clothes look clean again, and I don't care if people do laugh at me; the pig's out of his misery,

and Farmer Jones' children won't have to go barefoot next winter."

Such was the great heart of Abraham Lincoln.

LINCOLN'S friends assert that his fine humor, which was always with him, did not change the fact that his face, in repose, was the saddest they ever saw. Lincoln never could see suffering without doing all he could to relieve it. With all his jokes and stories, his great, 'hungering heart was full of sympathy for the troubles of others. During his sorrowing years in the White House a new network of wrinkles and seams harrowed his homely face, and his sunken eyes appeared to deepen and sadden in their sockets. His

kindly countenance soon became a sensitive map of the Civil War, where Bull Run and Chancellorsville left their wavering lines and indelible marks. The loss of the soldiers' lives, the privations of the prisoners, the agonies of the wounded, the anguish of the bereaved — all traced their furrows in the rugged features of the all-friendly face of "Father Abraham."

Lincoln's great heart alone made him a

great man, for kindness, sympathy and understanding in themselves are greatness. That is why today, after nearly three quarters of a century after his death, Abraham Lincoln is as beloved as ever — an inspiration to every American.

On February 12th, his birthday, we pay devout and devoted tribute to his memory — to an American among Americans — to Lincoln the "great heart."

Plan To Pilot Your Life As Safely As Planes

Your Happiness Is A Commercial Asset — Make The Most Of It Now!

HOW much of a success are you making of piloting your own life? How much training are you putting into your work of directing and controlling your ship as it sails through the uncharted horizons of existence?

This was the question that I asked myself as I made a recent airplane trip and had the privilege of watching a United Airlines pilot as he maneuvered through difficult air conditions. In his hands had been entrusted the keeping of many lives aboard this plane, and yet he sat with calm nerves, certain of direction and a supreme knowledge of the problems before him. It made me very curious, so I asked Dr. E. H. Padden of Alameda, who is the flight physician, all about the sort of examination he gave these men. I learned a good many things that I had not known before. For instance, I find that the domestic life of a pilot is watched very closely, that his married life is considered of vital importance, THAT HIS HAPPINESS IS A COMMERCIAL ASSET. It is something that we might all use to our own advantage. Something that the world of commerce might also use.

The day has come in this chaotic existence of ours when we cannot afford to ignore the heart of man. Odd, isn't it? A few years ago we thought that a man's loves and hates, his passions and interests and his avocations were something that did not concern the rest of the world. Now we find that in these very things are found the *sine qua non* of not only this man's life, but of all lives with which he comes in contact. Since none of us can live unto ourselves and all of us must have contact with the outside world, it behooves us to chart our course, train ourselves and be as well informed as the pilot that steers the plane across the heavens. If you quarrel over the coffee at breakfast, or the fact that little Mary left her doll in the center of the living-room floor, or that young John left a ring of alkali in the bathtub, you may be sure that your mental balance wheel needs adjusting, and DON'T FOOL YOURSELF, it's everybody else's business but yours!

This I learned from the flight physician—airline companies will not employ a pilot whose married life is unhappy, for the reason that if

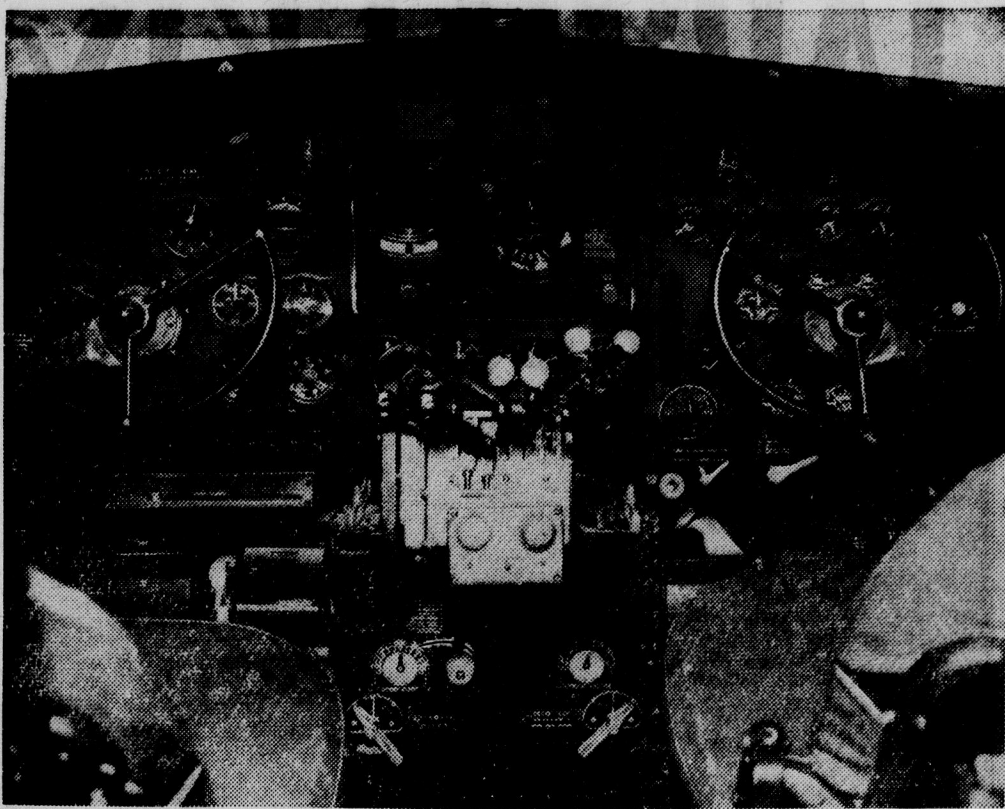
he has quarreled before he takes his ship into the air his nerves are so shattered that he is not considered a fit custodian of the lives entrusted to his care.

BEAR in mind the fact that this man will not be conscious of this. He may even think he is unaffected by his domestic quarrel, but medical science has proved that under stress of circumstance, bad flying weather or the general vicissitudes and difficulties of maneuvering a plane above, below and through the clouds, and in and around mountains, he is found unsteady and his decisions faulty.

If this is true of men who have kept themselves in good physical condition and to whom flying is second nature, think how much more true it must be of the rest of us who ignore many of the rules of living which we should observe.

I also learned from this flight physician that IT IS VITALLY IMPORTANT THAT YOU HAVE A HOBBY. He told me that the pilot who eats and sleeps aviation goes stale, and that all United Airlines pilots were requested to take up hobbies. They must either play golf, buy little clothing stores or shops, or do something that is completely foreign to aviation. The examination of thousands of men has proved that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"—as a matter of fact, it makes Jack a very dull boy. So dull that his friends lose interest in him. He bores his wife and in turn finds his stupidity a boomerang which robs him of social contacts and the general enjoyment of life.

Perhaps this is the explanation of lack of appreciation, of which many fathers complain. In every walk of life one meets men who say, in effect, "I have slaved for my family, worked night and day, but I get no appreciation at all." A keener intelligence would have taught these men that if they had broadened their scope and been more interesting, they would have found their friends and their families loving them more. It is not true that we love people for what they do for us. WE LOVE PEOPLE FOR WHAT THEY ARE! Even though one would be willing to sacrifice the admiration and love of friends and relatives, certainly one cannot



Flight Physicians Say That Pilots Cannot Concentrate to the Nth Degree on the Many Instruments in the Cockpit of This Plane if Their Domestic Life Is Not Happy. Arrange Your Life So That You Will Be Able to Concentrate on Your Job and Relax After Hours With Some Hobby.

sacrifice the ability to make a living, and now modern science has shown us that these breakfast-table quarrels and midnight hours at the office are taking a heavy toll and robbing us of the ability to achieve.

PERHAPS it is all a matter of nerves, and then again perhaps it is a matter of heart. Whatever it is, we may learn from the men who guide our planes to control our tempers. If there is something in our domestic life which makes for inharmonious, then we should do something about it. There is no situation in which a man can be placed that cannot be corrected or helped with the right kind of intelligence.

If there is anything in the universe that really belongs to you and is under your direction completely, IT IS YOUR LIFE. Don't be a piker. Take the surgeon's knife in hand and operate. Cut away from yourself all that hampers and impedes your progress and your happiness. Otherwise you are not a master of yourself.

I can hear a great chorus of people saying, "I can't do that because it affects the happiness of others." I have never known a case where this was true. If a man is living with a woman whom he does not love, or a woman is living with a husband whom she does not respect, it is a grave injustice to continue—not only this, but it is a dishonest position. So strange and subtle are human minds that they comprehend this situation sometimes without knowing its cause. I have known men to come home and feel unaccountably distraught and yet not be able to explain the reason. I have known women who did the same thing. And have seen family dinner tables presided over by the grim god Suspicion.

There would be nothing that anyone could explain. Of course, the answer is found in the playing of the game—pretense. These men couldn't leave these women, and these women couldn't leave these men, because they kidded themselves into believing that the other one would be hurt. Here again intelligence is needed. Here again we come face to face with this fact: BEFORE YOU CAN MAKE OTHER PEOPLE HAPPY YOU MUST YOURSELF BE HAPPY!

Few of us are such super-men and super-women that we have the ability to put ourselves in the background and do happily for others. It seems we are not big enough to divorce ourselves from the things we do. I doubt if it could ever be done, since what a man accomplishes must inevitably be a mirror of his own soul. Thus do we learn from the flight physician who stresses the importance of happiness, emotional stability and outside interests.

It is comforting to know that the men who pilot the ships through the heavens are being watched so closely. It would be more comforting to know that those near and dear to us and those whom we meet in business were being likewise observed. Since we have no "flight physicians" to command us, we must take ourselves in hand and be able to say:

"I am the master of my fate:
I am the captain of my soul."

Jean Rendlen

Reminiscences Of A Rover

"TREATING BY HYPNOSIS" * * * By Whit Wellman

EIGHTEEN long years since the World War have convinced scientists of the importance played by the human mind in healing processes. Even in the war, hypnosis was used in cases of shell-shock, and proved effective.

DR. SANDOR LORAND,

chief of the Mental Health Clinic of Mount Sinai Hospital in New York, recently talked of his work in Hungary during and after the war. "I used the fatherly, the commanding method on shell-shocked soldiers," he said. "They would be lined up, and the operator walked before them, saying quietly, 'Sleep! Sleep!' The modern method of what we call 'motherly'—the way a mother lulls her child to sleep."

As to legislation, Dr. Lorand continued: "There must be control of the power of hypnosis. Hundreds of carnival shows and vaudeville acts feature casual hypnotists who take subjects from their audience. This is dangerous, since the operator is unskilled, and may easily do definite damage to the subject's mind." The proper activity of the accredited hypnotist, he believes, "is to suspend the critical faculties of the subject; just as the audience listens to the orator without criticisms. Persons who yield to hypnosis want to yield, and they may be impressed. In medicine, unconsciously or not, the practitioner has used hypnosis, or suggestion, since time immemorial. The person who is ill wants to get well more than anything else. He has confidence in his doctor, a state absolutely essential to the successful use of suggestive therapeutics, or hypnosis."

AN EXPLODED MYTH

is that the hypnotist is using supernatural powers. In cases of so-called early New England "witchcraft," the cause was probably a form of suggestion, used by men and women at least partially unaware of their powers. And even in such instances, the blame could not be laid upon the "witches," since, as modern hypnotists have learned, the actual effect is not caused so much by the hypnotist as by the receptive mental state of the patient—or person to whom suggestions are directed.

AN AMNESIA VICTIM

whose strange case attracted attention at Bellevue Hospital, where he was taken for observation and treatment, was an old bookkeeper—Edward Trenholm. His was a "split personality"—he thought he was Edwin Gordon Thomas.

Trenholm had something he wanted desperately to forget—so he took what seemed the

easiest means: he became someone else. He escaped from himself. In a sense, he had hypnotized himself, suggested to his mind that he was no longer Edward Trenholm, since it was uncomfortable to be that man. The cause often pointing the cure, hypnosis was used in an effort to bring Trenholm back to his original personality.

THIS TREATMENT,

however, is not considered of great value by Dr. Lorand, who feels that acute amnesia is a pathological condition, which can be touched, and but rarely, by a deep cataleptic state—exceedingly difficult with such cases.

"You cannot hypnotize an insane person, and the victim of amnesia is close to true insanity. Too, the subject must always be susceptible, a mere automaton in the hands of the hypnotist. This is of vital importance. The trouble with an amnesia patient is that he does not wish to remember—he fights against finding his true self. Hasn't he just escaped from something unpleasant? Why help a hypnotist to bring him back? He does not want to yield to hypnosis."

"In amnesia, if it were possible to use hypnosis effectively, then is the time for the operator to begin the real treatment—to discover what actually has caused the patient to forget. This is the field of modern psychiatry."

THE OLDEST METHOD

of causing a true hypnotic sleep is comparatively simple. The operator places the subject in an easy, comfortable position—in a big chair, or on a couch—then produces a gold or silver pencil—any small, bright object to hold the subject's attention. The patient's eyes must gaze upon the object with the utmost concentration. The operator suggests, aloud, "It is night . . . you are tired, sleepy . . . your eyes are heavy . . . you relax completely . . . you are ready for sleep . . . you are falling asleep. . . ." And so on, until the subject's eyes close, he actually falls asleep under the suggestive spell—and is presumably ready to accept suggestions of mental health.

YESTERDAY'S HERESY

is today's accepted truth. Competent scientists now believe that a patient who has great confidence in the ability of a mediocre doctor will secure more benefit—more health—from this unskilled treatment than from a more skillful man in whom the patient has no faith.

A lot of the healing process takes place in the patient's own mind. How few years ago would this conclusion have hanged a prophet?

chair. It was pretty clearly self-defense, and he was protecting his mother. If he'd had a good lawyer, he'd have gotten off with ten years. Darnell burned him for political reasons because the pressure that finally threw him out of the district attorney's office was on. I think he deserves all the hell he's going through and more. Let's have a look at him."

"Is he dead, Harrigan?"

"No, he's still breathing, Mac." "Here, let me see him! Pulse is weak, but getting stronger. He'll be all right, but I'll wager he'll never forget the last three weeks and the face of that dead boy tonight. Better get Moran's body down to the morgue, Mac."

"I'll see to it myself."

"And, Mac, I wouldn't be surprised if Fanny Moran came around in the morning to reclaim the body of her son. I don't think Darnell will have any charge to make. Be nice to her, Mac."

"I'll look out for her, Mr. Trent."

"This has been the biggest evening and the least work of my career. There wasn't anything to figure out! Things just happened! Well, thanks for your assistance, Mac. We'll just let Darnell rest there on the couch until the doctor gets here. Good night."

"Good night, Mr. Trent. Come on, men, get that—that box out of here."

J. R. F.

Copyright, 1937

Sixty Seconds From Life "DEATH"

"SIT down over there in that easy chair and make yourself comfortable, John. Here, have a cigarette."

"Thanks."

"And how about a drink—something tall and cold?"

"I could use one, yes."

"Good! Where's that butler of mine? James!"

"Yes, Mr. Trent?"

"Bring us two gin slings—lots of ice."

"Yes, sir."

"Now, where were we? Oh, yes! You came on business. Darnably hot night to talk business—even with John Darnell. You look a bit upset. What's the trouble, John?"

"Trent, I not only want your help, but I need your protection. Look at me—trembling like a leaf! I'm past the desperate stage—I'm on the verge of losing my mind! I can't stand the suspense any longer! Trent, unless you can stop them, in less than half an hour I'll be dead!"

"Wait a minute, wait a minute! Pull yourself together, John. What's this all about? You're speaking in riddles. Stop whom? Dead in half an hour! I don't get it! Start at the beginning and tell me all about it."

"Tonight is the night, Trent! At exactly midnight they're coming for me! That's what the letters said."

"John, you've got to calm yourself and explain what you're talking about. If someone has threatened you, why haven't you called in the police?"

"No, no! I can't do that! At least I couldn't until now. The letter said an attempt to communicate with the police would be fatal. I've seen it happen too many times, Trent. They always mean what they say. I've been wanting to call you, but I haven't dared. You're the greatest living detective in the world today—at least that's your reputation—if anyone can save me, it's you."

"Thanks for the eulogy, John, but I still don't know a thing except, from your few incoherent remarks, I draw that your life has been threatened, and that the zero hour falls at midnight tonight. It doesn't sound very logical that one of New York's most prominent criminal lawyers has been frightened so badly by a threatening letter that he has kept the information from the police. Here's our drink! Take a swig of that, John, then just try to relax and give me a coherent picture of this thing. You may go, James."

"Yes, Mr. Trent."

"It's easy enough for you to talk of being relaxed and calm. It's not your life that's going to be—"

"John!"

"I'm sorry. You're right, Trent. I'm upset—jittery! I'll try to start at the beginning and give you the facts, briefly. Then, if you think it best, we'll call in the police. There isn't much time."

"Now we're getting somewhere! Go on, John, let's have it."

"WELL, about three weeks ago I received a letter—through the mails. The message was formed by letters cut from a newspaper and the envelope was addressed in the same way. They weren't taking any chances on being traced. It was postmarked Brooklyn, and said—wait, I have it with me—and all the others. There has been one each day since. Here, see for yourself."

"Hm! Like one reads out in a detective magazine! Newspaper cutouts! Let's see what it says! 'At midnight on August 4th, you will know what death is like. It will seek you out wherever you are on the stroke of the hour. Prepare yourself. You have three weeks ahead in the death house of your thoughts. It will be fatal if you attempt to communicate with the

police. Remember—midnight, August 4th! Very melodramatic, indeed! And no signature, of course! Let me see the others."

"They're all the same, one each day, all postmarked Brooklyn, and say simply, 'Midnight, August 4th! I'm a criminal lawyer, Trent. There are dozens of men, killers, who might be behind this. I know what these men are like—they mean business. I tell you they're out to get me!'"

"Is there anyone in particular, John, who has ever threatened you openly—any of the men you sent up the river while you were in the district attorney's office?"

"Naturally! Dozens of them! But even if I knew who sent the letters, the finger's on me, Trent! You know these men as well as I do—there's nothing can stop them. If you get one of them, another steps right into his shoes. It's an endless chain. I'm a doomed man!"

"Nonsense! How do you know a gang is back of this threat? There's nothing to indicate that



this is the work of a gang. Probably some poor devil whose conviction you obtained, seeking revenge by tormenting you. It's ridiculous to think some all-powerful force will seek you out wherever you may be and at the stroke of midnight calmly finish you off. That only happens in books."

"Trent, I've never in my entire career, my entire life, been intimidated before. There have been threats—lots of them—but this time I have a strange feeling—call it a premonition, if you like—that I can't throw off. I—I feel that I am about to die!"

"Are you armed, John?"

"Why, yes, I have an automatic."

"Good! Let's see—it's twenty to twelve. My advice is to call MacCarthy at the 58th Street sub-station, get a squad of men to surround the building—they can be over in less than ten minutes—then we'll sit tight here until the fatal hour has passed. I'm sure you haven't anything to fear, John, but I think it best to take precautions. After the clock strikes twelve, we can figure out our next move. How about it?"

"Whatever you say, Trent."

"Right! We'll have to move fast now, James! Oh, James! Get Detective Lieutenant MacCarthy on the phone right away. Say it's an emergency. When you get him, plug the call in here at the table. And hurry!"

"Yes, sir."

"Let me have a look at that gun, John. Nothing like being sure, you know. Umh! Good condition! Splendid! While I think of it, do you mind opening the middle drawer of the table there at your left and handing me my gun? Thanks. Here you go. Better keep this handy."

"Lieutenant MacCarthy on the telephone, Mr. Trent."

"GOOD! Let me have him, James. Hello! Hello, Mac. Victor Trent talking. Get this now. There's no time for details, but John Darnell is here in my apartment. His life has been threatened. John Darnell, yes. To be rubbed out at midnight tonight. Yes, midnight. Got a

squad of men over here right away. Right, 778 East 57th Street. That gives you just—let me see—exactly sixteen minutes by my watch. Five minutes! You can? That's fine! No, just surround the place. Cover all entrances to apartment 612. If anyone tries to enter, nab him. We're armed, yes. We'll take care of the inside. Okay, get going! And, Mac—remember, no sirens."

"MacCarthy's bringing his men over?"

"Be here in five minutes. Calm down, John! Damn it, you're only making things worse by losing your nerve. No one's going to harm you while you're in this apartment. We'll see that all the doors and windows are locked. James! Now sit down, John, and try to get yourself in hand. James, lock the doors and bolt all the windows, then come back and stand by here with us until after midnight. Mr. Darnell's life has been threatened, and we're not taking any chances."

"Yes, Mr. Trent."

"Nine minutes, Trent! I'm going mad, I tell you! I can't—I can't stand this suspense!"

"If you'd stop that pacing up and down like a caged animal and sit down, it would be easier on you. You look like a ghost! Come, come, man, get yourself in hand. Stop tormenting yourself. And be careful of that gun! Those things do go off, you know! Here's James. Everything locked up, James?"

"Everything, sir."

"All right—good! Get your gun and stand there by the window."

"Yes, sir."

"John, you stand over there with your back to the wall. I'll stay here by the table where I can watch both you and the door. Let's see—five minutes to twelve. MacCarthy and his men have surrounded the building by now. What's that? There's someone at the door!"

"Don't answer it, Trent! For God's sake! If you open that door I'm doomed!"

"Shh, quiet! Wait, James, slip over to the door. Stand to one side out of range if they should shoot through the panel. Ask who it is. Careful, don't get in front of the door! Steady, John! Train your gun on the door. All right, James."

"Who's there?"

"MACCARTHY. We picked up two men who say they're from the Manhattan Transfer Company. They have a box here for Mr. Darnell. Said they got their orders just fifteen minutes ago to deliver it here a few minutes before midnight. Harrigan says he knows the boys and that they're all right, but the box looks suspicious. They've been parked down on 49th Street since ten o'clock waiting for instructions. Think we'd better have a look inside the box?"

"Did you hear that, Trent? It may be a bomb. Tell them to get it out of here!"

"Open the door, James. Keep your nerve, John. Hello, Mac! Well, that is a box! A packing case, I'd say, and a big one at that! Have the men bring it in. James, get a hammer—quickly. Let's get it open. We haven't much time!"

"There's death in that box, Trent! Get it out of here as quickly as you can or in a few minutes we'll all be dead!"

"Nonsense, John! Here's a hammer, Harrigan. Get the cover off. Careful! Mac, have your boys cover the entrances and you look out for Darnell. This may be a hoax to draw our attention away from John here."

"Right! Williams, Muldoon! Cover the window and the door. You stand here in front of me, Mr. Darnell. Say! Looks like—my God, it is! It's—it's a dead man!"

"Steady, men! Pull that paper off the face. Why—why, it's Terry Moran, isn't it—the boy who went to the chair two days ago for the

Master Of Many Sports, Thespian By Choice

Victor Jory Has Boxed, Wrestled, Dug For Gold — He'd Rather Act



Victor Jory, Leading Man of Stage and Screen, in a Scene From One of His Recent Screen Hits.

By Doris Lockett

IN THE winter of 1926 a young man crawled out of a snowdrift to the railway line in the Snake River Valley of Montana, felt carefully at his bruised body, and began slowly walking northwest as he brushed the snow from his clothes. The freight train from which he had just been booted by an irate brakeman roared out of sight, its whistle shrieking through the cold, clear countryside.

The young man was tall, dark, unkempt and hungry. His tattered clothing was far too thin for that below-zero weather. He blew upon his hands to warm them, and for hours trudged along the railway track.

Just before darkness, he found refuge in a hobo camp in the timber, close to the railway. There was a welcoming fire and a stew of sorts was brewing in a battered bucket. The young man approached the group and proffered a dime for his share of the food.

"What you bin doin', buddy?" the boss tramp asked.

"Acting," he answered.

"Oh, a sissy, huh?" There was a brief struggle, and Victor Jory, the young wanderer, knocked out the boss tramp with a stiff right to his jaw.

"I may be a ham actor," Jory admonished the bewildered group, "but I'm a swell hobo and I'm through with the stage."

For two days Victor Jory remained in the hobo camp, and no one, including the boss tramp, had knocked out, raised any objection to his presence.

Virile he-man, bad boy, gold prospector, gentleman boxer, professional fighter, wrestler, day laborer, chief actor in a dozen stock companies, star of Hollywood, Victor Jory knows sunshine, sorrow and joy.

"I came by my spirit of adventure and restlessness quite naturally," says Jory. "My father was a prune grower until the gold fever got into his veins. He sold his fruit interests and trekked to Alaska with my mother, who was a newspaper writer."

"They were frozen-in one winter, on the Little Salmon, and almost died of starvation. They packed over Chilkoot Pass only a few weeks before I was born in a little roadhouse known as 'Sixty Below Bonanza,' and you might say I was brought up in a sleeping bag. Later, however, I spent some time with my grandfather in British Columbia."

"But mother thought there was a fortune to be made in Alaska, and we returned to Dawson City. She bought a gold mine, but it was salted and worthless. Then she purchased the roadhouse in which I was born, made a first-class hotel out of it and accumulated a nice earning. Until I was 11 years old my time was divided between Alaska and British Columbia. Then mother sold the hotel and we moved to California. And that's where the fun began!"

"I managed to get through grammar school

and went to Pasadena High School, where I was kicked out regularly. The climax came when, just before a dress parade of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps was to be held for a lot of army big-wigs, I was again expelled.

"I vowed there would be no dress parade, borrowed an old car, and as the parade was about to be started, I drove onto the ground and chased 1500 kids to cover."

"I was arrested, but there was no parade."

"Reinstated at last, I led a school strike, was kicked out again, organized a student council and got back once more. In addition to plain badness, I went in for running, football, baseball and boxing. We moved to Victoria and I won the British Columbia light-heavyweight boxing and wrestling championships."

"Then I took a fling at professional fighting and won eight bouts, but a real professional made a monkey out of me in an exhibition and I decided I wasn't a fighter."

"Returning to Pasadena, I taught boxing at the high school, joined the National Guard, won the boxing and wrestling titles for the Western Division, attended Fullerton Junior College for a year, and then 'came the dawn'—and I decided to go on the stage."

THE year 1922 didn't find the Jory boy very well launched on his stage career, although he had had "bits" in "Androcles and the Lion," "Tiger Tiger" and several other stock engagements. Nevertheless, he trod Hollywood Boulevard with that hopeful, confident air of youth. But his innate wanderlust and the urge for activity dictated that he push on, so he tramped to Salt Lake City, where he found employment with a stock company, and did 120 shows in two seasons. The actor's next terminal was Denver; good fortune began her sweet smiling, and he went East. After more stock experience, he did a revival of "Berkeley Square" in New York, wrote a play—"Bodies by Fisher," a song, "Without You," and with the sum of money which made for comfort, came out to Hollywood to find four picture contracts awaiting his signature. He signed with Fox and was cast in "State Fair," which was followed by a score of others. From Fox he went under contract to Columbia.



Victor Jory as the Glib, Fast-Talking Concession Operator in "State Fair," With Norman Foster and Sally Eilers, a Role That Definitely Marked Him as a Scene Stealer.



Acting Is But One of Jory's Talents, for He's Been a Successful Playwright and Song-writer, Too.

When Warner Bros. decided to make "A Midsummer Night's Dream" with an all-star cast, they immediately made arrangements for Jory to essay the role of Oberon, and he was the sole player in the film who was not under contract to Warners. And the critics have credited him with the smoothest and most understanding portrayal.

More recently he's taken laurels with his performances in "The King Steps Out," "Hellship Morgan" and "Meet Nero Wolfe." And once again Victor Jory is traveling, for when Columbia gave the news that they would produce a film in Australia, Vic walked into the main office with a "well, here I am" attitude and told them he was packing his things. And so he became the star of "Rangle River," made in the Antipodes. After fulfilling this engagement, he ventured to Bali and Java, hunted, fished and

mastered the Malayan language, thence to London where he is co-starring with John Lodge and Dorothy Mackaill in the British International Picture, "Bulldog Drummond at Bay."

WITH all his globetrotting and worldly experiences, there isn't a trace of callousness or hardness. There is lacking, too, the weariness so often marking the individual whose early life has been one of struggle and a ceaseless battle to realize success.

A lover of life, always impulsive to do the thing that interests, Jory has never adhered to any one formula for contentment, nor does he methodically plan any phase of his life or career.

Hobbies? Why, there isn't anything he doesn't like and very few things he can't do. Besides his wrestling and boxing laurels, he's rated a fine tennis player, plays football and baseball sufficiently well that he works out with professional clubs; hunts and fishes skillfully and can ride with the best of cowhands. But of all sports or diversions, horse racing wins his keenest attention. While in Australia last summer, he spent a solid week in attendance at the Randwick meeting. He bets, but not much. It's the actual running of a race that finds his favor. He owns several horses but hasn't entered them anywhere as yet, because, he says, he's waiting until he finds suitable names for them.

Unique for a superficial place like Hollywood, Vic Jory has no pretenses or grand manner in his make-up. He lives well but unpretentiously. The Jory home is always open for friends to "drop in," but there's never the formality or ritual of a party. A "get-together," he calls it, and relates that he lives in the hills because he knows that whoever takes the time and patience to find the place must be a sincere friend.

Every year he takes a leave of absence from his regular film work and goes to Hemet, California, to play the part of Alessandro in the

One of Hollywood's Most Beautiful Young Ladies Is Shown in a Scene With Victor Jory in a Recent Film



colorful Ramona Pageant. He's played it for so many years his name is synonymous with the event, as is his wife's, who usually portrays Ramona.

BUT in the very best of lives there is always a tinge of sadness, and Jory's has not escaped. His work throughout the years has brought him into the midst of beautiful ladies. Three times before meeting the present Mrs. Jory, he was engaged to comely bundles of femininity, all redheads, and—oddly—each met a tragic death. One in a train wreck and two in automobile crashes. More strange is the fact that when each was killed, she was enroute to meet him.

Those are bitter memories to Jory and sometimes he wonders if he has overcome the grief. Yet tragic and bewildering as they were at the time, he relates that it is such tragedy, in one form or another, that gives one a philosophy. To Gladys George, his leading lady in many plays, he extends the credit for having been something of a guiding spirit. At times when morbidity attacked him, it was she who offered him the old adage that "the show must go on"—that death and tragedy are but natural occurrences sometimes destined to test the character of one.

As his personality has impressed in his own country, so it does everywhere that Jory treads. While in the Antipodes he and Mrs. Jory were tendered a welcome no other visitor has ever received. Seventy-five special functions were planned in their honor, while Vic himself was made an honorary member of 52 organizations. In the short time that he's been in London he's already become an honorary member of the London police force, the British Cricket Union and the Motion Picture League of England.

There's your jolly Jory fellow, personable and well liked. A real he-man and a fine actor.

"But I'm not a star," protests Jory. "I'm just a leading man who likes to go his way quietly. Just a leading man hitched to a star." And by that he means his charming wife, who, as Jean Spurney, was a star on Broadway.

ENTER *now!* 1,000 PRIZES

\$200,000.00 TO BE AWARDED

EVERYTHING YOU NEED IN ORDER TO ENTER
IS INCLUDED IN THIS 2-PAGE ANNOUNCEMENT

EASY TO ENTER NOW!

**Here's How You Win
\$100,000.00 1st PRIZE**

TODAY, while you are reading these words, make up your mind to win \$100,000.00—ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH—First Prize in this contest of skill.

It's easy to give yourself this opportunity. Today is an ideal time to enter. Everything you need in order to enter is included on the two pages of this announcement.

A \$100,000.00 fortune, sufficient cash to bring you financial independence for the remainder of your life, can be yours as First Prize in this contest, a contest in which you do not depend upon luck or guesswork, a contest in which you will have your own SEPARATE AND INDIVIDUAL FILE. And your ENTRY will be safeguarded and protected, and available for your inspection for comparison with any other winning entry at the conclusion of the contest. Have you ever before in your life had such an excellent opportunity to win great wealth?

Primarily, you win in this contest by solving a series of puzzles each week and fully complying with the rules. EACH WEEK, for 15 weeks, we will offer a series of six puzzles. The contest has been in progress for two weeks. Thus, in enabling you to start now, we are today reprinting all 12 of the puzzles released to date!

There is nothing hard to understand, nothing complicated about this contest. Follow these 3 suggestions, and put yourself in line to win a cash fortune of \$100,000.00.

1st...Read the Rules. Find the name represented by each of the 12 puzzles printed on these two pages. Below each puzzle is a list of names. Find your solution for each puzzle in the list below the puzzle. FILL IN your solutions on either of the entry forms provided in this announcement.

2nd...Send your entry to OLD GOLD CONTEST, P. O. Box 9, Varick Street Station, New York, N. Y. Mail your entry any time between now and Midnight of Saturday night, Feb. 13th. The remaining series of puzzles will be mailed to you, from time to time as issued.

3rd...In this contest, each weekly series of solutions is to be accompanied by 3 OLD GOLD yellow package wrappers or hand-drawn facsimiles. Thus, when sending in your entry for the two series printed on these pages, enclose a total of 6 OLD GOLD yellow package wrappers or hand-drawn facsimiles.

Remember! Read the Rules carefully. Then solve the puzzles. Make up your mind to enter TODAY. You have until Midnight, Saturday night, February 13, to obtain your wrappers or make your facsimiles and mail your entry.

Another ENTRY FORM in case somebody else in the family wants to enter

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM

OLD GOLD CONTEST Date _____
P. O. Box 9, Varick Street Station, New York, N. Y.
The following are my solutions to puzzles 1-6 and puzzles 7-12:—

1 _____	7 _____
2 _____	8 _____
3 _____	9 _____
4 _____	10 _____
5 _____	11 _____
6 _____	12 _____

I enclose herewith a total of six Old Gold yellow wrappers, or six hand-drawn facsimiles (representing three for each Weekly Series), in accordance with the rules.

CHECK WHICH
Mr. _____ (PLEASE PRINT)
Mrs. _____
Miss _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Submit the solutions as indicated on this Official Entry Form, by Midnight, Saturday, Feb. 13th, 1937, or earlier if you choose. P. S. W. - 3

PLEASE PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

Puzzles 1-6 FIRST WEEK'S SERIES

Each of these puzzles represents a familiar name. The solution, or name represented by each puzzle, can be found in the list of names printed below that puzzle. Fill in your solutions on either of the Entry Forms provided with this announcement.



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?
The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Washington Irving Jack London
John Ringling Marie Antoinette
Roscoe Arbuckle George Washington
Oscar Wilde Sir Walter Raleigh
Noah Webster Robert Louis Stevenson
William Pitt Lillian Russell



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?
The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Charles Dickens Stephen Decatur
Mark Twain Rudyard Kipling
Texas Guinan Carrie Nation
Charles Lamb Israel Zangwill
Anna Pavlova William Penn
Geoffrey Chaucer Robert Browning



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?
The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Thomas Carlyle Warren Hastings
Horace Walpole Amerigo Vespucci
John Stuart Mill Oliver Cromwell
Ponce de Leon Johann Strauss
Christopher Columbus Benjamin Franklin
Percy Shelley John Quincy Adams



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?
The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Henry Clay Pocahontas
Wiley Post Walter Raleigh
Diamond Jim Brady James Oglethorpe
Leif Ericson Russell Sage
Thomas Jefferson Robert Fulton
Julius Caesar Thomas Meighan



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?
The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Cotton Mather Franz Schubert
Stephen Foster King Canute
Harry Houdini Juliet Capulet
Jane Austen Robert Southey
George Washington Jeanne Eagels
Patrick Henry Nicolai Lenin



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?
The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Millard Fillmore William Shakespeare
Jeanne d'Arc Robert Morris
Daniel Defoe Admiral Dewey
James Monroe Henry Ward Beecher
Percy Shelley Eugene Field
Rudolph Valentino George Eastman

This contest, in its entirety, copyrighted, 1937, by P. Lorillard Co., Inc.

WHETHER you smoke, or whether you do not smoke, accept our cordial invitation to enter this contest—a great friend-making enterprise on the part of Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS.

If you are a smoker, try your first package of Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS with the assurance that you TAKE NO RISK WHATEVER in trying OLD GOLDS.

We will pay you TWICE what you paid for your first package of 20 OLD GOLDS, if, after smoking 10 of the

cigarettes, you are not completely convinced that Double-Mellows are the smoothest, the most fragrant, the most satisfying, and the most delightful cigarettes you ever smoked.

**Here is our
DOUBLE-MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE**

Buy your first pack of 20 Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS. Smoke 10. If you are not thoroughly delighted, return the remaining 10 cigarettes, together with the wrapper to us, AND WE WILL SEND YOU TWICE WHAT

YOU PAID FOR THE ENTIRE PACKAGE, PLUS YOUR POSTAGE.

Therefore, when you buy your first pack of OLD GOLDS, or when you induce a friend or relative to do so in order to obtain your wrappers, be assured that you and your friend take no risk, no gamble!

You can win two ways in this contest:—cash and fascination in solving the puzzles; and in addition the greatest smoking enjoyment you and your friends have ever known through getting acquainted with Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS.

NOTICE TO RETAILERS

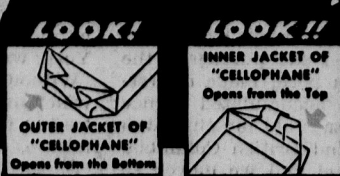
We will make every effort to keep you amply supplied with the current OLD GOLD puzzle pictures. If you run short, merely telephone your jobber, and an additional supply will reach you promptly.

Smoke
Double-Mellow
OLD GOLDS
and Win a
FORTUNE!



PRIZE CROP TOBACCOS
Make them *Double-Mellow!*

2 JACKETS, DOUBLE "CELLOPHANE"
Keep them *Always Fresh!*



START TODAY! YOU CAN WIN \$100,000.00 FIRST PRIZE

ENTER NOW! ALL PUZZLES TO DATE RE-PRINTED ON THESE TWO PAGES!

Puzzles 7-12 SECOND WEEK'S SERIES

Each of these puzzles represents a familiar name. The solution, or name represented by each puzzle, can be found in the list of names printed below that puzzle. Fill in your solutions on either of the Entry Forms provided with this announcement.

PUZZLE No. 7



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?

The Correct Solution is in the Following List
James Buchanan
Guy de Maupassant
Sara Teasdale
Knut Rockne
Artemus Ward
Omar Khayyam
Peter Stuyvesant
John Keats
Arthur Brisbane
Eugene Sue
Beau Brummell
Joe Humphries

PUZZLE No. 10

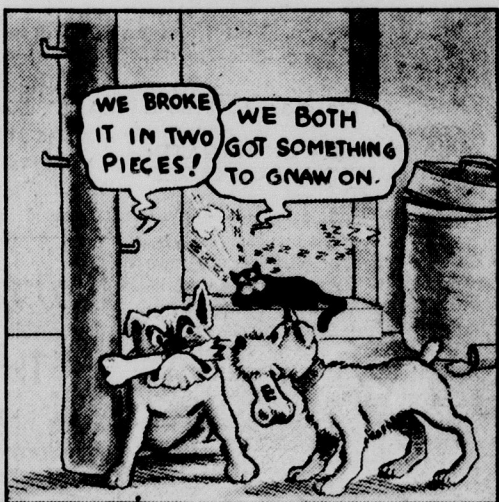


WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?

The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Ferdinand Magellan
George Inness
Lydia Pinkham
Victor Herbert
Alfred Tennyson
Horace Mann
Louis May Alcott
Charles Lamb
David Belasco
Bert Harte
Benjamin Franklin
Captain Kidd

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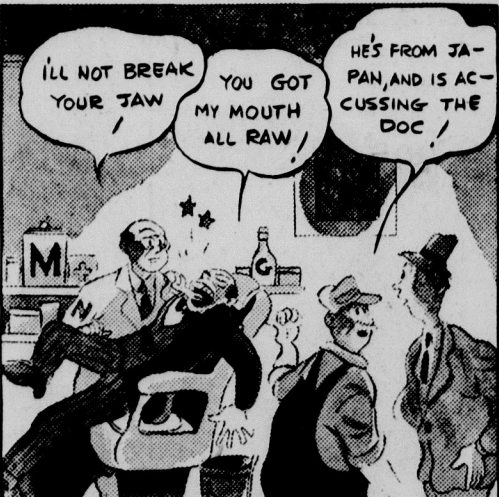
PUZZLE No. 8



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?

The Correct Solution is in the Following List
John Keats
Paul Revere
John Howard Payne
Charles Goodyear
John Brown
Mary Baker Eddy
Nathan Hale
Ambrose Bierce
Napoleon Bonaparte
Cecil Rhodes
William Tell
Virginia Dare

PUZZLE No. 11



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?

The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Richard Wagner
Robert Ingersoll
Harry Houdini
Karl Marx
Abraham Lincoln
Robert Lansing
Florenz Ziegfeld
Andrew Carnegie
Auguste Rodin
Nathaniel Hawthorne
Christopher Columbus
John J. McGraw

PUZZLE No. 9



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?

The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Louis Montcalm
Leonardo da Vinci
David Crockett
James Audubon
Robert E. Lee
John Wesley
William Shakespeare
Ann Hathaway
Joseph Pulitzer
Francis Villon
Robert E. Lee
John Wesley

PUZZLE No. 12



WHAT NAME DOES THIS PUZZLE REPRESENT?

The Correct Solution is in the Following List
Miles Standish
Captain Kidd
Oscar Hammerstein
Daniel Boone
William Tell
Alexander Hamilton
John Ruskin
George Eliot
Edgar Allan Poe
Georges Clemenceau
Alexander Bell
Jesse James

ENTER THIS CONTEST

Never Before, a Contest So Efficiently Conducted

EVERY detail of this contest is guaranteed by and is being supervised by the P. Lorillard Company, established in 1760, one of America's oldest and strongest tobacco companies, manufacturers of Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS.

For more than 175 years, the name of Lorillard has been known for honorable dealings with literally tens of thousands of retailers and millions of customers throughout the world. This reputation is more valuable to Lorillard than its millions invested in machines and factories and real estate. The integrity of Lorillard must be preserved at all costs, and this is your assurance that every promise concerning this contest down to the smallest word and syllable will be fulfilled both in letter and spirit.

When you enter this contest, when you submit your solutions, when you buy or persuade your friends to buy Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS to obtain your wrappers, do so with confidence and enthusiasm, realizing that every conceivable safeguard has been provided for fairness and for accuracy. This is your contest. Make the most of it.

Lorillard cares little whether or not this contest attracts less or more entrants than the contests of others. Lorillard's prime desire is that this contest be the fairest, the most accurate, and the most efficiently administered contest in all the history of contests.

P. Lorillard Company
(Established 1760)

Our Pledge to Every Contestant

In every conceivable way this contest shall be conducted in a manner to insure accuracy, fairness, and the fullest measure of opportunity for each and every person who competes. It shall be the goal of the makers of OLD GOLD to conduct this contest exactly as the contestants themselves would wish it conducted.

Individual Files

The moment you enter this contest, YOUR OWN individual and separate file will be established. In that file your weekly solutions will be carefully placed. Your file will at all times be seriously and importantly regarded by us because we realize that upon your entry in this contest you have set your heart and your hopes upon the winning of a \$100,000.00 cash fortune.

Accurate Checking of All Solutions

When the time comes for the checking of solutions, your submissions will be checked and re-checked diligently against the correct solutions. At the conclusion of the contest you will have our cheerful

permission to check your file against that of any winner.

Complete Details About Winners and Scores

With the awarding of prizes, full information will be mailed to all contestants setting forth the names and addresses of all winners, together with the number of puzzles correctly solved by each winner, in addition to a complete explanation of the key to the solution of each puzzle.

In That Spirit

you are invited to enter this contest by P. Lorillard Co., Inc., makers of Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS. On the basis of our pledge we urge and feel entitled to the enthusiastic response of every true contest fan and every lover of good sportsmanship.

Once you are entered in the contest, we will mail you the puzzles as fast as they are currently released. Also, you can get the contest puzzles FREE, anywhere cigarettes are sold.

1,000 CASH PRIZES... \$200,000.00 IN AWARDS

FIRST PRIZE... \$100,000.00

2nd Prize... \$30,000.00

3rd Prize... \$10,000.00

4th Prize... \$10,000.00

5th Prize... \$5,000.00

6th Prize... \$5,000.00

7th Prize... \$2,500.00

8th Prize... \$2,500.00

2 Prizes \$1,500.00 each... \$3,000.00

2 Prizes \$1,000.00 each... \$2,000.00

10 Prizes \$500 each... \$5,000.00

28 Prizes \$250.00 each... \$7,000

50 Prizes \$100.00 each... \$5,000.00

One Hundred Prizes \$50.00 each... \$5,000.00

Eight Hundred Prizes \$10.00 each... \$8,000.00

THE RULES

1. OLD GOLD'S PUZZLE CONTEST is open to everybody with the exception of the employees of P. Lorillard Company, Inc., and its advertising and sales promotion agencies.

2. A group of not less than 90 puzzles which will become increasingly difficult as the contest proceeds will be offered for solution. Each puzzle will represent or in some definite way contain clues which will convey the idea of a name. The name may be that of a person, book, song, movie, city, state or nation. The earlier puzzles will be of the more elementary type, in order to assist contestants in familiarizing themselves with the principles for solving this particular kind of puzzle.

3. OLD GOLD will pay a First Prize of \$100,000.00 and 999 other cash prizes (a grand total of 1,000 prizes aggregating \$200,000.00) to the one thousand contestants who by their submissions achieve the one thousand highest scores through solving puzzles they are called upon to solve under these rules, and who in all other ways conform to all of these Official Rules.

4. The puzzles will be issued for solutions in weekly series of six, and contestants are asked to solve and submit solutions EACH WEEK. The 1st Week's Series of 6 puzzles bears the release date of Monday, Jan. 25, 1937. Each Monday, for fourteen additional weeks, there will be another weekly series to solve. Contestants should solve the puzzles and submit solutions to same during the week following issuance date of each series. In submitting the solutions for any current series, a contestant is privileged to submit solutions for preceding series. Thus, a contestant entering the contest during the 2nd week should submit both

the 1st Week's Series as well as the 2nd Week's Series, and a contestant entering during the 3rd week should submit both the 1st and 2nd Weeks Series as well as the 3rd Week's Series, and so on. All series should be qualified in accordance with Rule No. 7.

5. Contestants are requested to mail their solutions EACH WEEK, in series of six. The various current weekly series of puzzles, together with Entry Forms, may be obtained FREE at any place where OLD GOLDS are sold, or puzzles and ENTRY FORMS may be clipped from newspapers, magazines or circulars and will be equally acceptable.

6. Neatness will not count. Do not decorate your solutions. Just solve the puzzles in accordance with the rules. In case of tie as many of the prizes will be reserved as there are contestants tied before any prizes are awarded for a less perfect submission, that is, if two or more persons tie in submitting the correct solutions to all of the puzzles then the first two or more prizes will be reserved for them, and these two or more prizes will be awarded in the order of the accuracy of the submissions to a first or, if necessary, a second group of tie-breaking puzzles. The second group of tie-breaking puzzles to be accompanied by a letter as hereinafter specified. In event a second tie-breaking group of puzzles is necessary, contestants eligible to solve same will be required to accompany their solutions to this second tie-breaking group of puzzles with a letter of between 100 and 200 words on the subject: "The Increased Popularity of Old Gold Cigarettes in My Community As a Result of the Old Gold Contest." Only in case of ties still existing after submission to the second tie-breaking group of puzzles have been checked will the accompanying letters be considered, and in that event prizes will be awarded on the basis of originality in description and general interest of the letters. In case two or more letters are judged of equal originality and equal general interest then duplicate prizes will be awarded.

7. To qualify for a prize, the contestant is required to accompany each series of solutions with three OLD GOLD yellow package wrappers, or three reasonably accurate hand-drawn facsimiles. Either will be equally acceptable. It is not necessary to make a purchase in order to complete. A contestant is privileged to enter more than one complete set of solutions, but each entry must be individually identified as entry "A", entry "B", etc. Each entry will be judged as a unit. No contestant is eligible to win more than one prize, the highest prize won by any individual entry submitted by that contestant.

8. Upon entering this contest and by the submission of solutions to the puzzles, the contestant agrees that the decision of P. Lorillard Company in all matters affecting the conduct of the contest, the acceptance of submissions, the making of awards and the measures invoked to insure individual effort in fairness to all contestants shall be final and conclusive. The P. Lorillard Company will establish an individual file for each contestant, but will not be responsible for submissions or communications unduly delayed or lost in the mail either from or to the contestant.

9. Each weekly series of solutions together with 3 OLD GOLD yellow package wrappers or facsimiles as specified in Rule No. 7, should be addressed to OLD GOLD CONTEST, P. O. Box 9, Varick Street Station, New York, N. Y.

Be sure you have familiarized yourself with these rules. Read them over again and then solve the puzzles.

ENTER NOW! BY USING THIS ENTRY FORM

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM

OLD GOLD CONTEST Date _____
P. O. Box 9, Varick Street Station, New York, N. Y.

The following are my solutions to puzzles 1-6 and puzzles 7-12:—

1	7
2	8
3	9
4	10
5	11
6	12

I enclose herewith a total of six Old Gold yellow wrappers, or six hand-drawn facsimiles (representing three for each Weekly Series), in accordance with the rules.

CHECK WHICH
Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Submit the solutions as indicated on this Official Entry Form, by Midnight, Saturday, Feb. 12th, 1937, or earlier if you choose.

PLEASE PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

The Mortgage Sweepstakes

FIVE STAR FICTION By Michael John

Bill Heath Returns Home To Find Safety Of Old Plantation Depends On Winning Of The Sweepstakes

FOREWORD

(Five Star Weekly Thought It Would Be of Interest to Its Readers to Print a Radio Script Just as It Is Used in a Broadcasting Studio During the Presentation of Production.)

Cast

COLONEL HEATH—
ALLEN HENRY—
BILL HEATH—
SALLY MAY—
RED MIKE—
TIM MURPHY—
ALEC... the Jockey

Part 1

BUSINESS: FAINT POUNDING OF HOOF'S BACKGROUND — NEIGHING HORSES IN DISTANCE — MELODY OF NEGROES SINGING.

COL. HEATH: No, Allen, there's no use talkin' any more. I'm mighty tired even thinkin' about it. But the fact is, suh, unless Flyin' Cloud wins tomorrow's Sweepstake, we move out — relinquish, suh — all of Sunny Acres.

ALLEN HENRY: But, Colonel, there must be a way. Have you told Bill, yet?

COL. H.: (GRUFFLY) How can I tell my son?

ALLEN H.: You've lived here a long time, haven't you?

COL. H.: Ever since I brought my wife, twenty years ago...

ALLEN H.: Who holds the mortgage, Colonel? I thought the bank was extending it for you without question?

COL. H.: Oh, it has for years. But my old friend, the president, died last month, and they sold the mortgage to a Yankee, suh!

A cold-blooded upstart, he is, too. Came callin' last week, and blamed near scared my niggers off this plantation.

ALLEN H.: I don't understand Colonel.

COL. H.: Well, suh, he carried a pistol, an' began practicin' on my fences, near where Flyin' Cloud was cuttin' up. I put a stop to that!

ALLEN H.: I imagine you did, sir!

COL. H.: (CHUCKLING DEEPLY) I took the ugly weapon away from him. We didn't shoot much around here, I said — it frightened the horses.

ALLEN H.: A northerner, you say? One of their gangsters?

COL. H.: (THOUGHTFULLY) Bless me! I shouldn't wonder if he was! Sort of a pale, drawn face — mighty mean lookin' cuss. He acted like a hard citizen. But what would gangsters want with Sunny Acres?

ALLEN H.: They'd take over your Kentucky horses, Colonel — and race them on the track outside of town... with most of the races fixed, of course — and some of the horses doped — drugged.

COL. H.: H'm — bribed jockeys and ruined animals?

ALLEN H.: It's a shame!... Colonel, who's that coming up the path to the house? In a big new car!

COL. H.: Why, there's the man now! And I told him to keep off until he owned the place... in

fact, I ordered him off. (SOUND OF CAR SKIDDING TO A STOP: GRINDING BRAKES: CAR DOOR SLAMS)

RED MIKE: (SOUND OF CRUNCHING STEPS ON GRAVEL PATH. NASAL VOICE) Well, pal, here I am! We're takin' over tomorrow! Don't mind, d'ya?

COL. H.: (INDIGNANTLY) I informed you, suh —!

RED MIKE: Key down, pal — it's as good as ours right now. I'm lookin' over the stock, see? An' don't get tough!

ALLEN H.: (SHARPLY) Take your hand from your coat pocket! We have a cure for lads who threaten people with guns down this way. We duck 'em in the pond!

RED MIKE: (SCORNFULLY) Oh, yeah?

COL. H.: (GRIMLY) I said I won't have you about, and I won't —

ALLEN H.: Wait a moment, Colonel —

COL. H.: I'll stop for nothing! (PAUSE) Wait, is some one coming?

ALLEN H.: It's your boy, Bill, sir. Home from school for the races.

RED MIKE: (HIGH-PITCHED, QUESTIONING) Who's 'at?

COL. H.: Bless me! I'd almost forgotten he was due! (SOUND OF RUNNING STEPS ALONG GRAVEL WALK)

BILL HEATH: (ALL OUT OF BREATH) Hello, sir! And you, Mr. Henry — it's awfully good to be home again. Gee, isn't it hot! Up north it was snowing when I left... (HESITATING) I beg your pardon... you have a guest?

COL. H.: Welcome home, son. (QUIETLY) Ah, this person is just lookin' over Sunny Acres — prospective to...

RED MIKE: (INTERRUPTING) We're takin' it over, yu mean. Yeah, an' tomorrow's the day, pals. Well, I'll be gettin' over to the stables... see yu later.

BILL: Who is this man?

COL. H.: Don't interfere, Bill. It's useless.

RED MIKE: Me? I'm Red Mike, an' you'll be hearin' of me, see? (SNEERS) No use to be sore, 'cause it's all legal an' accordin' to law, see? I ain't lookin' for trouble.

ALLEN H.: (WARNINGLY) He has a gun, Bill. Easy does it... BILL: Has this man a right to be here?

COL. H.: No right whatever. And if Flyin' Cloud wins tomorrow, he'll never have the right!

BILL: The \$25,000 Sweepstake? You mean —

COL. H.: Yes, this fellow bought the mortgage, Bill. I didn't want you to know.

RED MIKE: Yeah, an' what about it, pal? What about it?

ALLEN H.: Careful, Bill!

RED MIKE: 'at's good advice, see?

BILL: Get off the place — now!

RED MIKE: (DRAWLINGLY) After I see the stables, pal... The red's set for your belly —

COL. H.: Bill, let him alone!

BILL: (SLOWLY) You heard me tell you to go?

RED MIKE: I ain't deaf, pal. What of it?

BILL: This! (SOUND OF TWO SHARP BLOWS: GRAVEL CRUNCHES) And this (BODY THUDS TO GROUND)

RED MIKE: (GASPING) You...!

BILL: You'll draw a gun, eh? (SOUND OF BOOT AGAINST GUN) Now, stand up and fight like a man... or can you?

Pick up his gun, Dad, will you? Children shouldn't play with dangerous toys...

RED MIKE: (GROANING) Okay, okay — if you feel like that! Let me up, pal. Listen... I'll be back... see... see! (MUMBLED WORDS FADE AWAY: STEPS GO DOWN GRAVEL PATH)

ALLEN H.: Hide the gun, quickly Colonel — I hear Sally May!

BILL: Is Sally May here? Say, that's splendid!

COL. H.: I have it, Allen... it's kind of awkward carrying a gun, but —

SALLY MAY: Hello, Bill! Have a good trip?

BILL: Gee, but I sure am glad to see you. Sally May! It's like old times again. You came in to see the races tomorrow?

SALLY MAY: I've been at Sunny Acres a week, Bill — and not for the old races, either...

BILL: (WONDERINGLY) No?

SALLY MAY: They said you were coming home — so — so —

BILL: You're a darling!

SALLY MAY: Am I? Or is that just your Yankee manners?



BILL: Gee, But I Sure Am Glad to See You, Sally May! It's Like Old Times Again. You Came in to See the Races Tomorrow?

SALLY MAY: They Said You Were Coming Home—So—So—

BILL: Come here and I'll show you!

COL. H.: (CHUCKLING) Better take her to see Flyin' Cloud, son. He's over in the south field.

BUSINESS: (SOUND OF THE HORSES NEIGHING IN THE DISTANCE: HOOF BEATS IN GRASS: BACKGROUND OF NEGROES SINGING SOFTLY AT WORK)

BILL: Sally May, I'm right glad to see you! Come along, let's see our pride and joy — Flyin' Cloud. They say he's the fastest horse Kentucky has seen for years.

SALLY MAY: He is, Bill — if they let him run.

BILL: What do you mean, let him run? That sounds —

SALLY MAY: (INTERRUPTING) Queer things are happenin' down here, Bill. Some

men from up north have almost taken over the track... the best horses don't always win. I'm afraid for Flyin' Cloud.

BILL: (VERY SHARPLY) They wouldn't dare!

SALLY MAY: Oh, they dare anything. Gangsters from the north... and who was the man you all were talkin' to when I came out? I saw him leaving...

BILL: Oh, just a man wanting to look at the stables.

SALLY MAY: He looked pretty awful to me. Did he hurt you, Bill?

BILL: If Flyin' Cloud doesn't win tomorrow, he will own Sunny Acres.

SALLY MAY: Flying Cloud must win... I don't want to live anywhere except at Sunny Acres. Will you pull the latch on the gate, Bill. I want to

speak to the dear. Isn't he a beauty?

BUSINESS OF OPENING GATE: (CREAKING, LATCH CLICKING)

BILL: He is, but so are you — Now, one great big kiss, lady!

SALLY MAY: Bill — no, you mustn't! Flyin' Cloud's watchin'! And he really should keep his mind on tomorrow's race —

BILL: He'll learn something, then! (SOUND OF STRUGGLE)

SALLY MAY: Now, I'm all mused... You're a great bear! (HORSE WHINNIES AND PAWS GROUND) Hear him laughing at us?

BILL: Good lad — going to win for us tomorrow?

BUSINESS: MURMUR OF THE NEGRO WORKERS SINGING IN THE DISTANCE: FAINT GALLOP OF HOOF'S.

Redskin Rhymes By R. Remlow Harris



OLD MAN FIXUM SQUIRREL

WHY you seem so sad, Friend Squirrel, Why you sniff and cry? Why you act like no have friend— Why got tears in eye?

Squirrel say, "Me unhappy— Me built much too big; Every time climb tree for nut, Limbs break off like twig.

"Cannot crawl in knothole— Me built much too wide. Never can find nuts enough, Too much room inside.

"Work all day for living, Never gettun rest— No get fat like possum— Look at wrinkled vest!

"You made me too big, Old Man, To fit appetite— One nut ought to make a meal— Not just one small bite."

Old Man saw he made mistake, So with Squirrel agreed That a smaller skin to fill, Would require less feed.

Or that maybe bigger trees, With bigger nuts might grow, And maybe bigger knotholes, too, In which the Squirrel might go.

"But," said Old Man, "with bigger trees, They'd useum too much space." So, instead of changing trees, He changed squirrel in place.

Said he, "Friend, this will no hurt— Shutum mouth and eyes, Then when openum again, You get big surprise."

Then Old Man made medicine, That only he knew how— And in the twinkling of an eye, Old Man say, "Look now."

Big Squirrel did as he was told— His world had grown quite great, He barely reached above the grass, Though he was standing straight.

Said Old Man, "How you feelum, friend?" Said Squirrel, "Small, but swell." Thus Old Man fixed up mistake— And there's no more to tell.

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

Your body cleans out Acids and poisons wastes in your blood thru 9 million tiny, delicate Kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backache, Circles Under Eyes, Dizziness, Rheumatic Pains, Acedy, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystex. \$10.000.00 deposited with Bank of America, Los Angeles, Calif., guarantees Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Sister) today.—Adv.

FALSE TEETH

Giving You A "Denture Static" Speech?

Loose plates cause denture static, clicking, mumbling, lisping, hissing, and slipping and popping out. It tells every body you wear them. FASTEETH stops all trouble, grips plates tight for 24 hours. This denture powder is alkaline — can't cause sore gums, burning, or bad breath. Tasteless. Get FASTEETH at any drug store. When mouth tissues change, see your dentist.—Adv.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Croomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Croomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Croomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Croomulsion right now. (Adv.)

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

will not be responsible for any unsolicited manuscripts submitted to them, although all due precaution will be taken that they will not be lost.

SALLY MAY: Tim's really good, isn't he?

BILL: One of the best.

SALLY MAY: I know he's honest, and he certainly can manage a horse. But — they might kidnap him, or something.

BILL: Gangsters would more likely try to injure Flyin' Cloud — Tell you what I'll do I'll sleep in his stall tonight, keep an eye on things myself —

SALLY MAY: And what about Tim Murphy?

BILL: Tim's nobody's fool.

SALLY MAY: (ANXIOUSLY) I'm still worried —

BILL: There's no need, honey. But to make sure, I'm staying right here from now on. I'll eat supper with the boys. You run up to the house and tell them I'll see them at the race tomorrow. I'm to be body guard to Flyin' Cloud until the race is won! Here's Alec — the young ducky who raised Flyin' Cloud from a colt. Perhaps you'd better go, honey. I want to talk to Alec —

SALLY MAY: (RELUCTANTLY) I don't like to leave you, Bill. Do be careful, won't you? I'll come down in the morning. Bye!

BUSINESS OF POUNDING HORSES' HOOF'S IN FIELD NEARBY:

ALEC: (APPROACHING AWAY FROM MIKE) Hello, Massa Bill!

BILL: 'Lo, Alec! Glad to see me? ALEC: Yes, suh! I is sure glad you come fo' the races. I bin feelin' kinda spooky, Massa Bill. I's plum sure they's somethin' in the air —

BILL: What do you mean, "something in the air"? Gangsters?

ALEC: Kinda hard to tell, Massa Bill. But I's been feelin' mighty worrumsome. But us boys are sure scared 'bout that race tomorrow —

(To be continued)

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.'s "THUMBPRINTS OF THE GREAT"

MARCONI

A BEAUTIFUL steam yacht... with long, swan-like lines... steaming up between the Palisades... of the Hudson River... A man of foxlike face... headphones over his ears... small microphone in front of his mouth, chatting amiably... with his wife... aboard the liner *Olympic*... a thousand miles at sea...



Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr. "New York Times" required complete verification... which Signor Marconi himself... gladly gave a newspaperman... who ran him down, as it were... and boarded his floating home... while on his way to the expansive laboratories of the General Electric at Schenectady...

The wizard of all non-wired communication... had, for ten years then... been communicating by wireless telephone... both over and under water...

Radio communication comes from his... constant belief that anything on earth is possible... with sufficient capital...

DANIEL GUGGENHEIM

MILLIONS for aviation... in order to improve and benefit it... he had just made his famous bequest...

The unique, bizarre court of an extraordinary hotel... on the west coast of Florida... the Rolyat, near St. Petersburg...

Aviation couldn't even become competitive... with other forms

of transportation... until its safety was assured... and nothing in modern engineering could succeed... without capital for its advancement...

Why should man slave... in garret and basement... to perfect something through the years... which could be developed in a few days of hard mental labor... in modern laboratories...?

He had reason for his belief... though some still say that Michaelangelo, Pasteur and Shakespeare... were greater... than Steinmetz, Ford or Mayo... but really, that is simply a matter... of personal opinion... isn't it?

BOBBY JONES

HE LIKES the game and spirit of the thing... more than all else... and he's fortunately not as interested... in victory... as in the play...

He's short and stocky... well-clad... is neither loud nor freakish... and leads a model home life...

"I have got to make a living... he told me among other things... "and I'll have to let my golf become secondary... the youngsters have got to have things... which a fellow who pays too much attention to this game... finds himself unable to give..."

Today he holds the championship... of his profession in the world... his children are well taken care of... he is interested in a business institution in Atlanta... and he's just as quiet and decent a chap... as he was in the beginning... thus proving that business and pleasure... go hand in hand... when the wish to succeed is there...

Today he holds the championship... of his profession in the world... his children are well taken care of... he is interested in a business institution in Atlanta... and he's just as quiet and decent a chap... as he was in the beginning... thus proving that business and pleasure... go hand in hand... when the wish to succeed is there...

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Body Control Is Result Of Regular Exercising—Will Aid Conditioning

By Adrian Shawn

NOW, if you have been exercising regularly and consistently, you must know something about body control. It's their perfect body control, almost as much as their "death defying" stunts, that make you so admire acrobats and trapeze artists. Of course, you probably have no desire to be an acrobat or a trapeze artist, but it does give a sense of power and well being to have excellent body control. It "bucks you up." Perfect balance, grace and rhythm—that's what you want. And if, as I have said, you have done your exercises regularly and under the proper conditions, you should be well on your way to perfection by now.

So here are a few harder exercises to help you develop this body control.

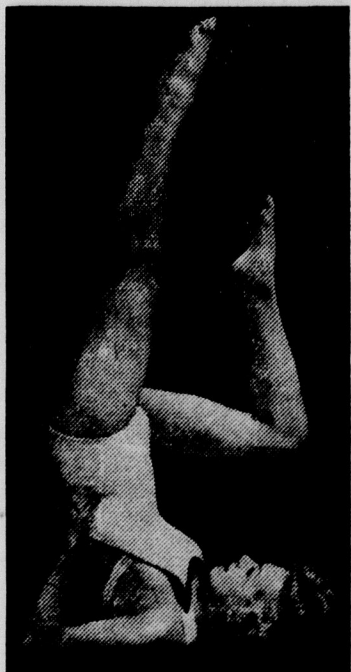
Here is the first one:

Lie flat on your back, keeping the arms at the sides and the palms touching the floor. Raise the legs until they are directly over the head. Support body at the hips with your hands, keeping the elbows on the floor. Then start to pedal as though on a bicycle. Do this several times a day—at least five the first day and increasing the count each day thereafter.

Here is another: Lie flat on your back. Keep the arms straight out by the sides with the palms of the hands down, resting on the floor. Now, raise the legs up over the head, keeping the arms and hands in the original position. The object of this is to touch the floor with the toes back over your head. Return to the original position, slowly lowering the legs until you are lying flat with heels on the floor. Inhale as you bring your legs up and over your head and exhale as you return to the original position. Do this at least ten times a day—slowly and rhythmically.

I think swimming is one of the best exercises of all. It seems to stretch and strengthen the muscles without bunching them. It is the sort of exercise that will flatten the stomach and give long, lovely, lithe lines. Here is a swimming exercise that you can do without "going in the water."

Lie flat on your stomach across a stool or chair, keeping the legs extended behind you while your arms are straight over head in line with the body. Now, kick your legs as you would while swimming and start the arms in motion as though you were doing the crawl. The movement of the legs and arms should be simultaneous and with easy grace. This exercise is splendid. Do it at least three minutes every day.



Photograph Courtesy of Joe Bonomo.

Don't Be Vituperative!

By Deborah Ames

OF ALL the things that I have ever read or heard about hypocrisy, this that I am about to quote is, in my estimation, one of the best that has ever been written or spoken. It is by a man named Kahlil Gibran, who has written several books in Arabic and English. This is from "The Madman":

"In the town where I was born lived a woman and her daughter who walked in their sleep. One night, while silence enfolded the world, the woman and her daughter, walking, yet asleep, met in their mist-veiled garden.

"And the mother spoke, and she said: 'At last, at last, my enemy! You by whom my youth was destroyed—who have built up your life upon the ruins of mine! Would that I could kill you!'

"And the daughter spoke, and she said: 'O hateful woman, selfish and old! Who stands before my freer self and me! Who would

have my life of your own faded life! Would you were dead!'

"At that moment a cock crew, and both women awoke. The mother said gently, 'Is that you, darling?' And the daughter answered gently, 'Yes, dear.'"

This is perhaps a drastic example of two hypocrites, though personally I do not feel that any example of hypocrisy can be too emphatic. I believe that it is one of the major sins of our civilization, brought about by a code of false values which we have placed upon what we call politeness and civility.

You have seen them, as well as I—those persons who coo over acquaintances as though they had been merely existing until they met. You have also seen them, I know, after these same acquaintances have left. Their cooling turns to scathing nastiness, and they often become positively vituperative in their comments.

Don't be one of these persons. It leaves a horrid taste in the memory that is left after you pass by.

Romantic Gowns For Spring Nights

Starlit Nights Call For Loveliest Gowns



This Is a Lacy Jersey Material in a Soft Yellow Chartreuse Shade With the Pattern in White and Black Tracery.

By Tanya

STARLIT nights call for the loveliest of evening dresses, and the mode this season is more fascinating than ever. When it comes to parties and dressing, the spring season is especially brilliant and the most beautiful clothes are in order. No gown is too attractive to take to the Southern resorts, and glorious colors and delicate fabrics are the rule everywhere.

Among the most effective of

the sheer materials is marquisette, which enters the spring evening picture with more than usual popularity expected of it. On this page is shown a delightful gown, simple but extremely sophisticated, in black marquisette. The front of the bodice and the graceful hemline are artfully patterned by the application of cut-out motifs taken from a striking black and white print. This is an extremely fetching gown that will see its smart wearer

through innumerable spring and summer evenings. The marquisette is so beautifully handled that it becomes a fabric of the first importance, and the dress, stunning in black, is also delightfully becoming in a rich blue.

The graceful fullness of skirts in the evening vogue has perhaps a definite relation to the craze for peasant-inspired fashions. The boldly flowered dress pictured



The Delightful Gown Pictured Above, Simple But Extremely Sophisticated, Is Black Marquisette. This Material Is Also Stunning in a Rich Blue.

here is a striking example of the middle-European theme for evening. The material used is challis, the same soft clinging and brilliantly patterned material that the peasant girls choose for head kerchiefs and Sunday-best shawls. Here the ground is a creamy white, very flattering to the skin, and the pattern consists of gigantic ripe-red roses with stems and leaves of vivid green twined into a striking all-over pattern. The style of the dress suggests the peasant girl's drindl, too, for the skirt is full and flaring, and bands of the material outline the front panel of the bodice and tie demurely in back in the manner of an apron. The neckline is low and squarish and is outlined by similar bands of the gay challis.

For the woman who travels widely or who does a lot of visiting, Paris has devised an evening style which takes first place for its perfect packing qualities. This

is a lacy jersey material which doesn't wrinkle. The third gown pictured on this page is fashioned of this delightful new fabric in a soft yellow chartreuse shade with the pattern in white and black tracery. It is a stunning idea and one that will appeal to the woman who insists upon looking as fresh as a daisy whether she has just unpacked her luggage in a smart hotel or is established in her own home.

The model shown has a binding of grosgrain ribbon in the chartreuse tone, and is as slim and soigne a dress as has been presented this spring. Another factor which will make it a prime favorite with the fashionable traveler is its little jacket, which converts the formal beneath into a dinner dress for less important evenings. It's exquisitely lovely, and a gown that will grace many a smart scene both north and south before the season is past.



Costumes By I. Magnin and Company, San Francisco.

In the Peasant Theme—the Material Used Is Challis, Soft, Clinging and Brilliantly Patterned Material That Peasant Girls Choose for Head Kerchiefs and Sunday-Best Shawls.

Lamb And Rice Is An Oriental Dish Appreciated By All

Preparation Of Meal Differs Slightly From Concoction Of Desert And Tastes Lot Better

By Jenny Reed

Home Economics Editor

LAMB and rice, according to history, is a food combination of strictly Oriental origin. Since lamb has been the favorite food in Oriental countries for many, many years, it is not surprising that these two foods form the basis of many a desert feast.

It is a common sight, say Oriental travelers, to see a whole lamb being roasted over an open fire in preparation for a feast day. The lamb is roasted whole, then torn apart with the hands and served with a steaming bowl of hot, highly flavored rice.

The platter of lamb and rice,

pictured here, while it is not too Oriental to be enjoyed, is suggestive of those far-away desert scenes. Instead of the whole lamb roasted over an open fire, it makes use of the ever-popular rib chops, which are broiled by direct heat, the method most nearly approximating outdoor cookery.

To broil lamb chops perfectly, thoroughly preheat the broiling oven with the regulator set to "high." Place the chops on the rack far enough from the flame or heating element that by the time the top is nicely browned they will be about half done. Then season with salt and pepper, turn, and allow them to finish cooking.

For the chops, pictured here, the meat has been removed from the ends of the rib bones, and ripe olives placed over these bones, another Oriental influence.

Rather than seasoning the rice highly, you may want to serve it as a mound of plain boiled rice, and serve the highly seasoned sauce separately so that each person may add a quantity large or small as he prefers. A spiced tomato sauce such as the one given below is delicious with both lamb and rice.

Tomato Sauce

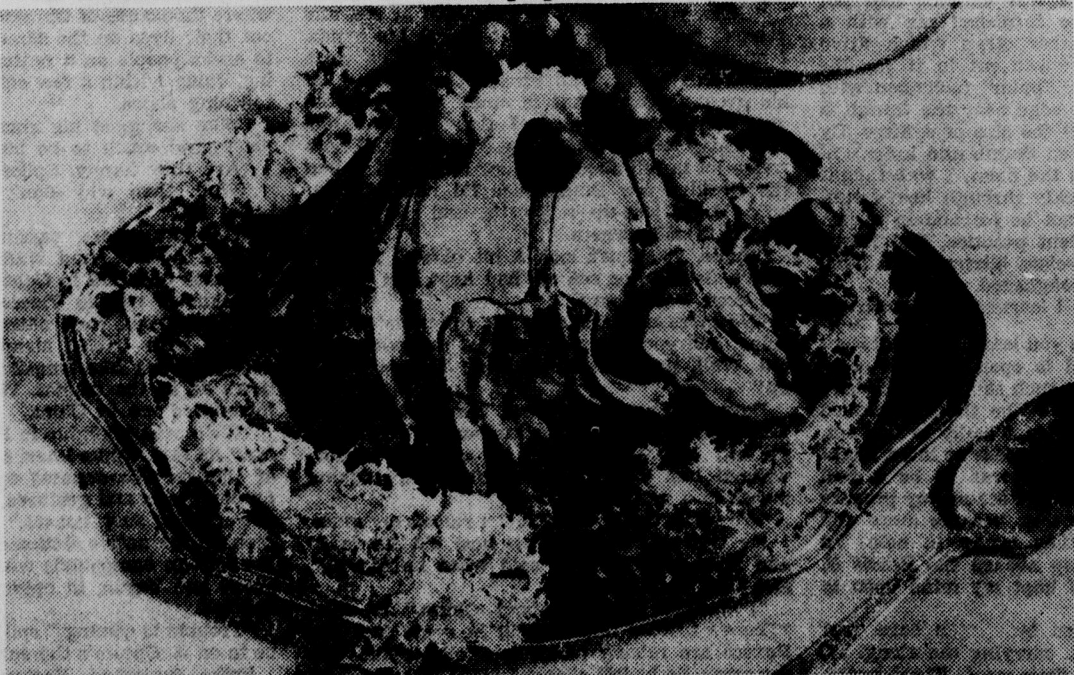
2 cups cooked tomatoes
1 tablespoon fat
1 small onion
1 clove garlic
1 tablespoon sugar
¼ cup Worcestershire sauce
¼ cup catsup
¼ cup vinegar
Black pepper, red pepper,
salt and mustard to taste

**\$1.00 A MONTH
PAYS UP TO \$2000**

No Medical Examination

Think of it! For only \$1.00 a month at age 35 you may obtain a real Life Insurance Policy which provides up to \$1000 for Natural Death and up to \$2000 for Accidental Death, as specified on Modified Plan. LOW RATES FOR ALL AGES FROM 10 TO 74—MEN AND WOMEN. Benefits and premiums based on age. No Medical Examination. No Red Tape. No Investment Features. Sold By Mail Only. That's why you can buy so much life protection for as little as \$1.00 a month.

SEND NO MONEY—NO AGENT WILL CALL. To receive a policy for FREE INSPECTION, send a post card with your name, address, age at nearest birthday, and name of beneficiary. If not satisfied you owe nothing. If thoroughly satisfied with the policy, you may then send \$1.00, which pays for your insurance until first of second month following Registration. If application is approved, since this FREE INSPECTION OFFER may be withdrawn, write today to GUARANTY UNION LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Dept. 61-E, Beverly Hills, California.—Adv.



The Platter of Lamb and Rice Pictured Here, While It Is Not Too Oriental to Be Enjoyed, Is Suggestive of Those Far-Away Desert Scenes.

Cut the onion and garlic into very fine pieces and let brown slightly in hot fat. Add the other ingredients and let cook until flavors are blended and the mixture is slightly thickened. Serve with lamb and rice.

A small serving will suffice when this pleasingly rich and flavorful cake is served. The texture is not overly fine, but is somewhat similar to a light pudding. Concentrated goodness.

Rich Prune Cake

1 cup butter
1 cup granulated sugar

1 cup cooked prunes
1 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon nutmeg
2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
3 eggs
1 cup buttermilk
1 cup walnut kernels
1 teaspoon vanilla

Cream together the butter and sugar. Remove pits from prunes, cut into small pieces and sprinkle with the soda. Sift the spices

with the flour. Add beaten egg yolks to the butter and sugar, and beat until thoroughly blended. Add the flour and spices alternately with the buttermilk. Add prunes, nuts and vanilla, mix, and fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into a greased tube pan and bake at 350° F. for about 1½ hours; or bake in 2 layer cake pans in a moderate oven (350° F.) for 20 minutes. When cool, ice with the following:

Orange Butter Icing
¾ cup orange juice
Grated rind of 1 orange

Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

HAVE you seen that tender, pink rhubarb that is coming into the markets these days? You'll be having rhubarb sauce and rhubarb pie, of course, but here's a new way to use this refreshing and healthful food. Try baking a ham slice with rhubarb. Today's menu is for a Sunday morning breakfast and is built around baked ham and rhubarb.

Loganberry and Pineapple Juice
Rolled Oats Cooked in Milk
Baked Ham Slice With Rhubarb
Blueberry Muffins
Coffee
Cocoa

To prepare the ham, cut the edges of 2 ½-inch-thick slices of uncooked ham. Prepare 1 pound rhubarb and cut in ½-inch slices. Place 1 slice of ham in a glass baking dish, cover with rhubarb. Sprinkle with ¼ to ½ cup brown sugar and ¼ cup seedless raisins. Place second slice of ham on top. Cover with remaining rhubarb and ¼ cup brown sugar and ¼ cup seedless raisins. Cover casserole and bake in moderate oven until ham is tender and rhubarb is cooked, about 45 minutes.

Blueberry muffins: Sift together 2 cups flour, 2½ teaspoons baking powder, ¼ teaspoon salt, ½ cup sugar. Stir in 1 unbeaten egg, ¾ cup milk, ¼ cup melted butter and ¾ cup drained, canned blueberries. Stir only until mixed. Cook in well-greased muffin pans in a hot oven 20 to 30 minutes.

CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE

Check it before it gets you down. Check it before others, maybe the children, catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. This double-acting compound gives quick relief and speeds recovery. Soothes raw, irritated tissues; quickly allays tickling, hacking, spoonful on retiring makes for a cough-free sleep. No habit-forming, stomach-upsetting drugs. Ideal for children, too. Don't let that cough due to a cold hang on! For quick relief and speedy recovery insist on FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. Adv.

RHEUMATISM

RELIEVE PAIN IN FEW MINUTES. To relieve the torturing pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Neuralgia or Lumbago, in a few minutes, get the Doctor's formula NURITO. Dependable—no opiates, no narcotics. Does the work quickly—must relieve worst pain, to your satisfaction in a few minutes or money back at Drugists. Don't suffer. Use NURITO on this guarantee today. Adv.

Chapter 5 "I Have Lived A Thousand Years" "Beast" Jumps Ship To Fight The Boxers

Pacheco Seeks Trouble In Chinese Rebellion

Still the race of hero spirits pass the lamp from hand to hand.
—Charles Kingsley.

By Lieutenant-Commander
Ronaldo "Beast" Pacheco, R. N., Ret.,
and Whit Wellman

NEAR what is today Pier 45, I almost ran into two men supporting another; they were beating him badly, and before I could shout, had dropped him near the edge of the dock. I thought, "—here are sailors, they play so affectionately," and remembered my old friends, Mr. Larsen and Mr. Stuart. It was my business to keep a safe distance, and I followed these two thugs along gloomy streets, while they met and felled several men, robbed them, and left them unconscious. In the dim light of a pier lamp I saw a policeman, and wondered whether to tell him. I had a choice . . . to look out for people being robbed and beaten, or to look out for myself. I glanced at the blue-coat, and at the footpads. . . . To my credit be it said that I hesitated, and to my discredit, that I decided upon safety. Ignoring the law, I followed the thieves to Dupont Street and the Barbary Coast.

My footpads disappeared up an alley, and I fell in with a big sailor . . . a kindly human out for a good time, and most gloriously drunk. He was at peace with all the world and seemed to know everyone in North America, including the boastwain of an auxiliary schooner beside the bar. This gentleman was pointed out to me, and I asked for a job.

"We lave in the mornin' on the tide," he said, in broad Irish, "an' there's no job for ye. Here's a half—" and he gave me 50 cents which I immediately spent for fried eggs and a packet of Durham. Some one else bought me a couple of drinks which raised my spirits momentarily, and gave me the courage to approach several other sailors for work. The only result was to acquire a few nickels, and I braced the Irish boatswain again.

"I'll help ye . . ." he agreed after long argument. He would let me stowaway, he said, if I would stick beside him until we reached the boat.

Toward morning he headed back for the docks, reeling drunk and broke. I thought of the other citizens of the night who attacked drunks, and felt apprehension. My boatswain was staggering, cranky and growing vicious. When I helped him down the street, he thought I was trying to "roll him" . . . but my only interest was to keep him erect and aimed for his ship. After fifty blocks, wandering in a circle, he admitted we were lost. He remembered neither the name of his ship nor where she was tied up. His thickened Irish brogue made it impossible for me to ask any one to interpret his mouthings. Somewhere in the course of our sidewalk journey, he had acquired a black eye from a sailor who objected to his nationality. He grew weaker and weaker, and ended sitting on the lower step of a doorway, where he sank in a daze. From this position I failed to budge him, and there we waited. An hour of pulling and pushing proved hopeless, until I heard two men ambulating our way. I told them the story, and one of them leaned over with a Chinese sulphur match to view the situation. A block of matches in his other hand ignited, and he promptly dropped the flaming mass in the boatswain's middle.

WITH a roar, my friend lurched to his feet and lashed out with fists and boots. Queensbury rules were forgotten. Three men kicked, cursed and raised enough noise to stir the dead. I had visions of blue-coats again, and picked up one of their hats, filled it with water from a fire barrel, and threw it at them. It had no effect, until they were worn out and stepped back to observe the damage. All had forgotten what started the violence. They looked at each other in surprise. The boatswain was able by now to mutter coherently, through lips lacerated and swollen.

"Let's have a drink," he mumbled. "We're all from the same ship . . ." It was true. These men were shipmates, but in the darkness had not recognized each other.

On second thought, we didn't have a drink. They decided to get me aboard quietly. One was to borrow a dory to row me under the fore quarter, another drop a line to help me up. Before long we were prowling under the docks, where we found a skiff with an oar. One of my new friends skulled me out to the appointed place, and after some fumbling on deck, a line splashed to the water. Hand over hand, I went to the deck of the unknown ship . . . bound for far ports.

The boatswain stowed me away in the sail locker. Before turning in, he brought me a handful . . . a big chunk of cold salt horse and a beaker of cold tea, and of many meals this was the most appreciated.

I was quiet in the sail locker, but by the sounds on the top side, I suspected we were getting under way; the tide was turning. I slept, and stayed in that sail locker for over 24 hours to prevent the chance of being sent ashore by the skipper . . . by pilot boat or inbound ships.

When I was taken before the master to plead guilty of stowing away without implicating any member of the crew . . . nothing he could do would hurt me. I was free of the law, had escaped from the detention home, and was on my way to Australia.

My captain was a British master of the old school: he believed in the famous creed of D. D. W.—duty, discipline and work, and he meant all three of them. He took pleasure in going over me rough shod—as to language—but omitted physical punishment when I showed him my "Bible," the tattered and badly used manual.

MY NEW skipper—a tall, lean Britisher with a tongue like a whip lash—berated me soundly, to his heart's content; but I'd learned that words couldn't hurt, and just stood before him, trying to look solemn, and probably looking like a sheepish youngster with a lot of nerve. I was tattered from the night's adventure, dirty and bruised from minor conflicts in



"Three Men Kicked, Cursed and Raised Enough Noise to Stir the Dead. I . . . Picked Up One of Their Hats, Filled It With Water From a Fire Barrel, and Threw It at Them."

the detention "home" and the hours along the Barbary Coast. My English had improved, but I understood the skipper better than he did my jargon. What I did make him understand (at least a little, I hoped) was my terrible ambition to become a sailor. My ideals were of the highest, senior . . . my desires of the most lofty, otherwise, why should I, a strange lad from Mexico, have boarded his beautiful boat?

"All right," he said impatiently, finding no answer to this flattery, "you'll be apprentice to the sail-maker. Go find him and report!"

I was out of the galley! A step up the ladder to seafaring success.

"Gracias, señor. Oh, mucho gracias. Thanks a lot!"

I now had ample opportunity to learn a sea trade, and better than all, I was on my way to Australia.

The sail-maker was also a carpenter. "Chips" was a Scotchman, a canny fellow with a rich brogue, and a grand sense of humor. Although stern and exacting, he possessed a sense of justice. My objection to him was his all-pervading curiosity; he wanted to know all about me. What was my "hailing point"? Who the deuce was I, where born, and who were my ancestors? At the moment my relatives meant little—in fact, have never concerned me greatly—and the carpenter finally understood that all I cared about was to learn a sailor's trade.

When he'd decided I was serious, and not loading on the job, he furnished me with a sailor's "palm"—a leather strap which fitted over my hand. A hole was cut in it for the thumb, and the leather "palm" fashioned with a raised section on the edge near the thumb, a corrugated bit of metal the size of a dime. By holding a needle between thumb and index finger, the eye resting on the palm, I was taught to pass the needle quickly through heavy canvas. This new art cannot be learned in a day. It takes long and patient practice, and raised a whole school of first-class blisters on a hand I'd thought was well toughened.

From the Scotchman I learned to sew canvas.

IT'S curious how much you learn from different people, if your mind is open. There's some sort of a law governing such things. (This isn't preaching, it's the truth.) The thing I learned runs like this: what you want badly to find out, will come to you, usually—sooner or later. Right then, what I wanted most was to be a real A. B., an able-bodied sailor. Because my prayers went in that direction, men became more and more decent to me; they began to help. I'd served an apprenticeship aboard the *Bessie B*, and was on my way. I kept my mind open to what I wanted.

Months, years, slipped by . . . a sure, fast tide running out to sea, carrying me along. I'll never know where the days went. Eight years, long or brief, as you look at them from the distance of middle age. As they passed, each was long, dragging in spite of new countries, new people . . . and the every-day experiences of a boy at sea. Looking back, each seems short . . . the whole eight seem packed into a corner of my mind, not to be forgotten . . . but now not to be told. I traveled. On various ships we called at Sidney, Brisbane, London, Liverpool, names to conjure with even today.

How can you write down how a boy grows, what he feels and wonders about? By the hot July when I landed at Galveston, Texas, I was touching eighteen. Things had happened in queer corners of the world, some of which one doesn't put on paper; others which meant all of life to me at the moment, in a few fleeting

hours . . . love, heartbreak, girls you meet and leave, and remember long afterward. Never think a youngster doesn't get hurt by women, girls older than he is; it happens every day. One thing: I hurt no one, a thing I can be glad about.

In '98 Galveston was tense. We'd declared war on Spain, but no one except myself thought I should enlist. I was a man—a first-class A. B. at last. One ambition had been fulfilled. I was big and husky, around 180 pounds and six feet tall . . . thick through the chest, with powerful arms. I couldn't see why the United States Army refused my services.

"Not on your life," the recruiting officer said, "you're still too young for war. Go home and grow up—" I could have thrown him clear through his little brown tent, but instead I took another ship. This time to the South Seas, Wake Island, Guam . . . working in the copra trade, and across the Atlantic again to Liverpool. South to Portugal and the Mediterranean, and from there a ship to China.

IT WAS a big tramp ship, four-masted. But I wasn't so much interested in the ship as I was in its quartermaster.

The quartermaster was—Spike.

"Hello, youngster—" he grumbled at me, and gripped my shoulders hard between his hands. I might have left him yesterday, by his voice and words . . . by all except the pressure of his great fingers. That is, until we celebrated over many copious cups of cheer in his cabin, and compared notes of the last years. There was a lot to tell about . . . how he'd been 'round the world a few times since I'd jumped ship; how I'd got lost up in Seattle, and seen things myself in odd corners.

"Spike, you don't look a bit older!" And he didn't. Sea life or sea air had kept him young. He even looked gay.

"No more whalers, eh? Not for mine! Filthy ships, and you're lucky you got out when you did. Well, you look older! Gad! You've grown up!"

Boys have proud moments. When I told him I was an A. B., that was my moment. He'd started me off, taught me a lot aboard our whaler; without him I might have still been stacking dishes in a galley.

"No more whalers, Spike!" I raised my glass. He looked me over, saw how I'd hardened and filled out. Then he said what he thought, and that pleased me.

"I've been thinking about China," he said.

"There's trouble there, might be some fun. The Boxers are raising particular hell." Spike was the same, he hadn't changed since whaling days . . . full of zest and enthusiasm for something new.

"St—" I agreed. "We'll look up the Boxers You and me." It was good to be with Spike again. I still had the worn Blue Jacket's Manual he'd given me, and showed it to him.

Life, sometimes, is a circle. You think you leave people, but often you get back to them eventually. I thought I'd lost Spike when I lost the address of his Seattle friend. To twist an old saying, the world's a big place, but there are friends you aren't supposed to lose.

Our first view of China—rather, my own, since Spike had visited many south China ports—was the land-locked harbor of Hong Kong. A place big enough to shelter most of the navies of the world, the Orient's Gibraltar. Actually,

it was a part of England, a possession, but at the time I didn't know much about history. Around the harbor rose a colored necklace of hills dotted with white and red and jade residences. A network of busy streets made valleys and canyons full of noise and smells. The hills were spotted with British batteries, especially on great rocks.

I stood leaning on the port rail, and Spike came up beside me.

"That's our gateway to China, son. England took it over in '42, and we'll hold it forever."

"How do you know?"

"England has the habit of possessions," he said. "She's a rich old lady who watches her income. You get used to anything; England's accustomed to colonies and forts."

THE streets covered the hills like a great checkerboard; they swept down to the water's edge. Across the bay was Canton, and in the bay were little islands, one of which was a projecting arm—Macao, flying Portugal's flag.

Into the bay ran the Pearl River, along its wide mouth hundreds of swaying junks with sails of matting . . . propelled by oars and sweeps. Ships flying the Union Jack. Close to Canton lay Pagoda Anchorage, a floating city where thousands of Chinese were born and lived out their lives on the same little junks . . . five to seven people on a native boat, eating, sleeping, dying within a few square feet, and seldom touching shore.

Spike shrugged big shoulders. "Some people don't need much to be happy!"

"Are they happy, Spike?"

"Well, then why don't they do something about it?"

We went ashore, passing flower boats—real floating florists—and walked to the Viceroy's residence on a hill in Canton . . . the city itself was known as the Viceregal City. We rowed past ponderous, slow native craft, propelled by women with babies strapped to their backs, both sweating like longshoremen. The sun beat down as in the tropics. We landed, and Spike introduced me to China.

"We'll see cockfights in Peking, if we get that far," he said. Spike knew a few thousand words of Chinese (Cantonese) and by means of the proper words and gestures, we wandered in and out of "sing song houses," through joss houses, through the native settlements of Hong Kong to the foreign compounds where trade with Europeans had begun, in opium and silk, porcelain and tea.

"Trouble is coming," spike insisted, "and we'll be in on it. Opium's the curse of the Orient."

Spike explained. Because China had something the world wanted, she was always defending herself—or trying to. In '42 all "foreign devils" were excluded except the traders in the Canton factories. England didn't introduce opium, but her profit in the poppy drug was tremendous . . . and the Emperor Tao Kwang decided it wasn't doing his people any good. In fact, he sent his viceroy to seize English opium, and the viceroy had an idea of his own. He mixed it with quicklime, destroying some 20,000 chests of opium. England didn't see the humor in this, and promptly sent a military force to Canton to demand—and get—\$6,000,000 in ransom. It was ransom, even if Spike did say "indemnity," justified for the high-handed methods of the Emperor's viceroy. British troops occupied the Yang Tse River and Nanking; they

took over Hong Kong and opened five ports to foreign trade.

"That was the first opium war," said Spike. "When England opens up a country it stays opened." But that wasn't the end. Soon came the Tai Ping Rebellion, the Arrow War . . . and the old Viceroy Yeh seized a British ship . . . the *Arrow* and her crew. Before long the Emperor invaded an arsenal at Foochow, and went to war with France. China began to feel strong, and tried to stop Japanese activities in Korea . . . which brought on a war with Japan. "But these people like wars," Spike said. "Life is cheap over here. There are too many people in China, anyhow. Killing off a few thousand gives the rest of them more room to breathe in."

THOSE days while we wandered around Hong Kong, China had an Emperor . . . a prince the Dowager Empress had adopted when her own son, Tung Chi, decided to die after ruling for 11 years. The youngster chosen was a child three years old. She called him Kwangsu, and the old lady ruled over him until he was old enough to become a figurehead. The Dowager still appointed all viceroys and dominated the puppet Emperor until September of '98 (just before Spike and I had landed), when she stripped him of privilege, imprisoned him in the summer palace . . . and gave the boy a silk scarf. An invitation to strangle himself forthwith.

"Things have been happening while we've been at sea," Spike said. "Europe has sliced a melon, and the melon is China. For Germany: a 99 years' lease on Kio-Chao. For Russia: a 25 years' lease on Port Arthur. To say nothing of England and France. . . ."

Word came from Peking: the Boxers were placarding the city, calling on all Boxers and patriots to rise up and kill the foreign devils. Excitement grew in Hong Kong. The day we had news of impending events was May 24, 1900 . . . a sacred day to Spike. Queen Victoria's birthday.

Spike was going to get into this war and show me how to fight for Queen and country, and have some fun doing it. No troop movements had begun, but Hong Kong was restless, preparing. Our ship was due to sail for England the next day—so we jumped ship, and made our way to Nanking. We both had a few pounds sterling, and looked around for a chance to join an army—anyone's army. Spike planned on joining the first contingents to march for Peking.

Meanwhile, I saw what Spike meant by life being cheap. We had ambled to the head of an alley. In the center of the tiny street, in front of several florist shops . . . four men kneeled, hands bound behind them. An executioner and his assistant—in black clothes—examined two long-handled thick-bladed knives. Beheading swords, specially created for the purpose.

"An old Chinese custom—" Spike said. Two knives swung as one, parallel with the ground. There was no confusion, only a cool expertness. One head followed the other to the street. It was very deft, marked by skill which meant long practice. Four heads rolled along the cobbles and rested quietly.

A small group of idlers and shop keepers looked on impassionately and went about their business, apparently unaffected. The four heads lay where they had fallen.

We saw similar things—worse, possibly. One criminal was turned loose to wander the streets in a light bamboo collar around his neck; it measured four feet across, making it impossible for him to get his hands to his head. He was dying of thirst, for no friend dared to help him.

(To be continued)